The Centre Reporter.

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HASTINGS WINS 3 TO 1.

LOVE'S FACTION COMPLETELY ROUTED IN THE COUNTY.

The Republicans Put their Seal on the Judiciary Dabbling in Politics.—Haslings Carried Nearly Every District.—The County Ticket.

The Quayites under the leadership of Judge Love and one or two other minor leaders aspiring for political fame, suffered a most ignominious defeat at the hands of ex-Gov. Hastings at the Repuulican primaries held last Saturday. The battle fought on Saturday was one of the fiercest known in the political history of Centre county. It has waged for weeks, and the bitterness and personalities indulged in by the combatants, is without an exception in any political campaign. The history of the fight is known to all, but can be briefly told.

Ex-Gov. Hastings while presiding in the executive chair, lost control of his county last year through compulsory absence, and Judge Love, Jack Dale, and Ed. Chambers set up a little political machine to throw down the Governor. They were successful one year ago in making a clean sweep of the county, and their convention was entirely anti-Hastings in character. The Gov. was chagrined at the treatment he received from men whom he had assisted in political and private positions, and on coming home decided to take an active part in the next campaign, and convince these would-be political usurpers that they had not been up against the real thing. He organized thoroughly in every district, and its thoroughness is attested by the overwhelming result of the primaries.

The Love faction were equally on the alert and left no stone unturned to help them through. Without an organ, late in the fight they bought a hitherto unknown newspaper, which hurled charges of corruption and maladministration at Hastings. Personalities were freely indulged in, and the insinuations were broad and sweeping. Standard oil, Johnstown flood, Grace church, and other insinuations were hurled at the ex-Gov. by the Love crowd, but the charges only acted as a boomerang, and the Republican voters listened with a deaf ear to the entreaties to desert the anti-Quay crowd and endorse the jobbery and public steals at Harrisburg, the cut in the school appropriations, and the corruption in the state executive officers. The issue was clear and clean cut, and easy for the voter to comprehend.

The Quayites promised offices galore, spent money with a free hand, and where a man occupied a political position threatened to use the axe unless he turned in hard for Love and his candidates. There were no offices to give and the voter understood this. He will pay a dear price for keeping the Quay men in office and has had enough.

In some districts the primaries were held from 2 to 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. When the result was counted all of the precincts had been coined by Hastings with heavy majorities. Williams and Gowland, the anti-Quay candidates for delegates to the state convention were leading Miller and Dunwiddie, Love's candidates, by large majorities. The returns showed the way the wind was blowing, and the news disheartened the Love workers in the districts where the voting was to be done from 7 to 9 in the evening. On the other hand the Hastings people redoubled their efforts with the encouraging news at hand. The county ticket was lost sight of in the fray, and little attention was given the candidates for the various offices.

That the Love crowd are in the fight to the death was evidenced by the convention held on Tuesday, in the court house at Bellefonte. The convention convened at 11 o'clock in the morning, and the court house was quickly filled after the ringing of the bell. The aisles were packed with onlookers who expected to see some fun in the proceedings, but they were in part disappointed. The affair was cut and dried and everything passed off harmoniously, barring one little incident.

Chairman Gray called the convention to order. J. Thomas Mitchell read the call for the convention and the roll of delegates. All were present. When Gov. Hastings entered the room he was greeted with an uproarious applause, which showed the temper of the crowd.

For chairman Gov. Hastings wished to preside himself—by way of rubbing it in on Judge Love just a little more. His election was unanimous and was received with cheers. He was escorted to the chair by delegates Elder and Boob. Dan at once captured the house by taking off his coat and sitting throughout in his shirt sleeves.

For secretaries, Prof. H. C. Rothrock, of Millheim, and T. L. Crust, of Benner were elected, and Thomas Mitchell, of Bellefonte, reading clerk. An order of business was adopted, and the committee on resolutions, J. W. Smith, Howard; C. D. Cadwalader, Unionville; John Gunsallus, Snow Shoe, and J. B. Harris, of Walker, were appointed.

The election of two delegates to the state convention was next in order. S. H. Williams, and S. B. Miller, of Bellefonte, and John Gowland and J. W. Dunwiddie, of Philipsburg were nominated. The ballot resulted as follows: Williams, 68; Gowland 67; Miller, 25; Dunwiddie, 24.

Sheriff was next taken up. The names of Henry Lowry, of Bellefonte, and Jacob Herman, of College, were the only ones pressnted. D. H. Ruhl, Spring Mills' candidate, did not go into convention. Herman won on the first ballot by a vote of 50 to Lowry's 42. Herman's friends went wild over the result and indulged in a great deal of shouting. They will have a different song when the November returns are in, and the public fully aware of Jacob's redeeming personal qualities which will not become the duty of the people to learn.

John K. Thompson, of Philipsburg, was nominated by acclamation for treasurer, all the other candidates having withdrawn.

For register, James B. Strohm, of Centre Hill, and J. E. Rickard, of Rush, were presented. Jimmy pulled the plum by a vote of 66 to Rickard's 26.

For recorder, C. J. Shaffer, of Centre Hall, and N. E. Robb, of Bellefonte, were nominated. W. O. Rearick announced that he was authorized to withdraw Shaffer's name, and Robb was elected by acclamation.

A hot fight was on for Commissioner. Many Republicans did not want Thos. Fisher to have the nomination for a second term, and George Scholl was brought into the field against him. That sentiment was strong against Fisher, is evidenced by the vote. Matt. Riddle, Thos. Fisher and Mr. Scholl were the only ones presented. The vote was: Riddle, 90; Fisher, 48, and Scholl, 43. Many were the expressions of Republicans that the nomination of Fisher was a mistake, and that the next board would be made up of Heckman, Meyer and Riddle.

There were four candidates for Auditor. They were, Archibald Allison, Spring Mills. E. H. Williams, Huston; B. P. Shipley, Unionville; W, E. Tate, Patton. The vote resulted, Allison, 74; Williams, 67; Shipley, 5; Tate, 36.

For Coroner, Dr. P. W. Leitzell, of Spring Mills, and Dr. S. G. Coons, of Patton, wsre nominated. Dr. Leitzell won by 47 to 45.

Col. W. F. Reeder wrs elected chairman for 1900.

The committee on resolutions reported and they were read. They endorsed the administration of McKinley, and for the second term; the endorsement of Gov. Hastings' administration; his efforts to protect ihe robbery of the State Treasury; his exposure of padded pay roll and indemnity bond. The cut in the school appropriation by Gov. Stone was condemned. When the resolutions were read, delegate A. E. Emerick, foreman of the engineering building, offered the following amendment: "Resolved that this convention indorse the wise, patriotic and business-like administration of Gov. W. A. Stone." When he rose, he was promptly informed that he was out of order, but he persisted in reading the resolution although his voice was drowned out in the storm of hoots, howls and hisses the resolution raised. Emerick was game. He placed the resolution on the chairman's desk, who glanced at it and then flung it down among the reporters. The resolution had been turned down by the committee and delegate Emerick brought it to the front to put the convention on record. There was no endorsing Quay's tool in the executive chair by that assemblage. The resolutions were adopted with a unanimous vote. As a fitting wind-up, the chairman was called upon for the speech which he stated he wished to make when the work had been done.

While the calls for Hastings were going up from all parts of the house, Ed. Chambers started to leave the room, followed by ten or twelve of the faithful. They couldn't or wouldn't stay to hear out tde address that was coming. In his address Hastings tore great big chunks out of state administration, and uttered a few words of caution to his party.

The convention adjourned at 12.45, and the delegates hustled out to dinner awaiting them at the various hotels, generously provided for them by the Governor.

How to Get Rid of Flies.

From the National Druggist: Flies will not remain in a room with the castor bean (castor oil plant). Many flies have been found dead in the neighborhood of the plant. Put the leaves around the shop and house at several places, and the flies will leave there instanter. Another: The presence of the Japan lily (Lilium auratum), in the shop is sufficient to banish flies.

Township Boards of Health.

The department of public instruction has mailed to the school boards of the state copies of a notice published by Dr. Lee, of the state board of health. The letter is in respect to the recent act of the legislature making the school boards boards of health in their various localities.

Dr. Lee advises the board to take advantage of the act and thus aid in increasing the healthfulness of the state. The board will furnish copies of rules and laws necessary for the formal presentations to the courts when application is made to widen the scope of the board. The prevalence of diphtheria and smallpox in some portions of the state caused Dr. Lee to make his appeal.

Death of Mrs. Sarah Zeigler.

Last Friday evening, at ten o'clock, Mrs. Sarah Zeigler, the widow of Mr. John Zeigler, died at her home at Spring Mills. She had been sick for more than a year. Her age was sixty-three years. She was for many years a faithful member of the Reformed church. Rev's Eisenberg and Black and Dr. Wolf, officiated at her funeral, which was held on Tuesday, July 25, at her home, interment being made at Aaronsburg. She leaves six children, Emanuel, who lives on a farm near Madisonburg; Alice, the wife of J. W. Bartges, of Altoona; Prof William, who is principal of schools at Ashbourne, near Philadelphia; Mary, the wife of Prof. Calvin R. Neff, and John and Minnie, who are still at home.

Marriage Maxims.

Never marry except for love.

Never taunt with a past mistake.

Never meet without a loving welcome.

Never both be angry at the same time.

Never let the sun go down upon any anger or grievance.

Never neglect one another; neglect the whole world besides.

Never make a remark at the expense of others—it is meanness.

Never forget to let self denial be the daily aim and practice of each.

Never part for the day without loving words to think of during absence.

Never be "stubborn," but let each one strive to yield oftenest to the wish of the other.

Never find fault unless it is perfectly certain that a fault has been committed and always speak lovingly.

He Was Satisfied.

An editor who died of starvation was being escorted to heaven by an angel who had been sent out for that purpose, says the Findlay, O., Courier. "May I look at the other place before we ascend to eternal happiness?" He asked. "Easily," said the angel. So they went below and skirmished around, taking in the sights. The angel lost sight of the editor and started around hades to hunt him up. He was found sitting by a furnace, fanning himself and gazing with rapture on a lot of people in the fire. There was a sign on the furnace which read: "Delinquent Subscribers." "Come," said the angel, "we must be going." "You go on," said the editor, "I'm not going. This is heaven enough for me."

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

John Oliver Orbison, of Greesburg, Pa., and Maude Marie Pendleton, of Bellefonte.

Henry A. Yandes, and Edith May Gardner both of Howard Pa.

John Calvin Leitzell, of Patton township, and Margaret M. Robinson of Warriorsmark, Pa.

Edward L. Heaton, of Yarnell, Pa. and Eva May Poorman, of Runville.

Thomas F. G. Seixas, of Philadelphia and Beula Myrtle Smith of Bellefonte.

Target Practice This Year.

An order has been issued announcing target practice for the National Guard of Pennsylvania this year. The season opened July 15, and will close November 30. On account of the state soldiery being in the United States service there was no target practice last year, but the members of the National Guard who qualified in 1897 and remained in their organizations in 1898 received a double credit for the 1897 score, or a credit in 1898 without actually doing the work. A special Spanish-American war decoration was given as a reward for 1898 qualification.

The New War Secretary.

Elihu Root, of New York, has been appointed Secretary of war, to take Alger's place. The Philadelphia Record says of him:

"In selecting Elihu Root to succeed Mr. Alger as Secretary of War President McKinley has unquestionably made a change for the better. Mr. Root is a good lawyer, an earnest Republican, a wise and prudent counselor and a man accustomed to heavy responsibilities and the management of affairs of magnitude and importance."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

ALGER'S RESIGNATION WAS A DARING BLUFF.

He Expected to be Retained in the Cabinet.—The New Secretary Appointed.—A Shake-Up Probable.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—The unsuccessful bluffer is spoken of as a duffer by sports. Well, Alger is an unsuccessful political bluffer, and the result will be his retirement from public life on August 1. Somehow this bluffing phase of the question has been overlooked. But a close friend of Alger's is responsible for the statement that Alger's resignation was handed to Mr. McKinley as a big bluff, with the expectation that he would decline it in a nice little note that Alger could have published to refute the charge that he was remaining in the cabinet against Mr. McKinley's wishes, and that Alger was the most surprised man in Washington when he received Mr. McKinley's note accepting his resignation to take effect August 1. The same man says that Alger is very mad, although pretending to be greatly pleased, and that he may toss a few bombshells administrationward, after he drops official harness, and that their explosion will not make pleasant music for Mr. McKinley. If the new Secretary of War—Mr. Root—is merely to look after the legal questions connected with our military occupation of Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, leaving military affairs to be controlled by Meiklejohn and Corbin, and that is the present understanding, Algerism isn't likely to depart with Alger.

Unless Mr. Elihu Root, of New York, can persuade Mr. McKinley to shake up the War Department clique and to give Gen. Miles the say that properly belongs to him as Commanding General of the Army, in all strictly Military matters, he will live to regret the day he so eagerly accepted the War portfolio duties properly belonging to the Attorney General, after two members of the cabinet, fully conversant with the situation, had declined to do so, and to stand before the country as a figure head responsible for the conduct of the War Department.

Perhaps it was a fellow feeling that caused "Corporal" Tanner, who was kicked out of the Pension Bureau by Harrison, after a few months service as Commissioner, to rush into print with fulsome praise of Alger and Algerism. Whatever it was, it was creditable to Tanner's heart, if not to his sense of thrift, to stand up for the under dog, in this fracas, because he liked him personally, although he knew when he did it that it was likely to lessen his own pull on the administration.

Mr. M. L. Lockwood, of Pennsylvania, President of the American Anti-Trust League, which although a non-partisan organization, purposes to take an important part in the Presidential campaign, is a strong Bryan Democrat, and he says of the sentiment of Pennsylvania Democrats: "I am in touch with the true Democrats of Pennsylvania, and it is safe to say that ninety-five per cent. of them are loyal to Bryan, and the principles of the Chicago platform. The real Democracy of the state and of all the other states must be on the alert, for if the tricksters get one vote more than one-third of all the members of the National Convention, they will accomplish their end, which is the defeat of Bryan. The monopolistic and trust interests will bend all their energies to defeat his nomination because they recognize that no human power can prevent his victory at the polls, if he be again declared the nominee of the Democratic party."

The statement that Hon. W. C. Whitney, whose shrewd manipulation procured the last nomination of Mr. Cleveland, in spite of seemingly invincible obstacles, had gone to Europe for the purpose of trying to persuade Admiral Dewey to allow his name to go before the next Democratic Convention, as a candidate for the Presidential nomination, while interesting, was not regarded in Washington as of any particular importance. Mr. Whitney has been hunting for some time for anybody to beat Bryan, and has sounded a number of men as to their willingness to contest the nomination with Col. Bryan. Nobody with the slightest political knowledge has shown any disposition to try to do the impossible, and it is among the possibilities that Mr. Whitney, banking upon Admiral Dewey's ignorance of politics and existing political conditions, may intercept him somewhere in Europe and try to persuade him to attempt it. Those who know him best say that Admiral Dewey never changes his mind, after having once decided a question, and that he will give Mr. Whitney the same answer he has already given to others to the same question.

Gen. Carlos Garcia, son of the late Gen Calixto Garcia, is in Washington, as a representative of the Cuban Republican League, which advocates complete political independence of Cuba. He asked Mr. McKinley for authority to hold elections for municipal offices, throughout Cuba, in order to demonstrate the ability of the Cubans to govern themselves. Mr. McKinley did not give him a decided answer, but it had been previously said by officials that no elections would be held in Cuba, until a census of those entitled to vote had been taken.

Weather Outlook.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 24th to the 28th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 28th, cross the west of Rockies country by the close of the 29th, the great central valleys from the 30th to August 1, and eastern states August 2.

A warm wave will cross west of the Rockies country about the 28th, great central valleys the 30th, and the eastern states August 1. A cool wave will cross west of the Rockies country about July 31, great central valleys August 2 and the eastern states August 4.

The temperature of the week ending 8 a. m. August 7 will average below normal in the northern, above in the southern and about in the west of Rockies country.

The last half of July was calculated to average higher east of the Rockies and lower west than the first half, and of the last half of the month we are now near the coolest period east of the Rockies and warmer part west.

The warm wave due in the ninetieth meridian about July 28 will not go so high as that of July 20, and after the 28th some low temperatures may be expected.

The coming winter will be one of great extremes. A three weeks' early winter will be particularly severe. Following will be three or four weeks of moderate weather. A second winter wave will be longer than the first, and will be noted for its blizzards and zero weather. A thaw will follow, thus keeping the unweatherwise guessing and suffering by not better understanding the faithful and never changing laws of nature.

Subject of Fish Culture.

A movement is now on foot on the part of the representatives of the Pennsylvania commission to interest the school teachers in the introduction of fish culture, fish protection and fish interests as subjects for object lesson teaching in the schools. This movement was inaugurated by State Statistican of Fisheries Wm. E. Meehan.

In 1870 many of the rivers of Pennsylvania were almost barren of shad, especially that of the Susquehanna. In 1880, the shad industry was not worth more than $80,000. That is from the rivers in the eastern part of the state. Now it is worth over $600,000. The average weight of the fish in 1880 was about two and a half pounds, as against four and a half pounds the present year with a maximum weight of about thirteen pounds. This shows a wonderful increase, almost incomprehensible.

Concerning this movement, the Pennsylvania fish commission is rearing gold fish for special distribution in the public schools throughout the state.

Coal Oil For Burns.

A girl of 11 years turned over a gallon of boiling liquid on her leg and foot. When the stocking was removed the skin came with it, and the pain was intense. I tore a strip off an old sheet, and having put nearly a pound of soda on the limb, wrapped the sheet about it in such a manner as to exclude the air, bound it firmly, saturated it well with coal oil, and in 15 minutes she sat with her foot in a chair and joined in the other children's play. In two days she was in school and in two weeks the limb was well. It never pained her after it was dressed. A barefooted boy stepped on fire, and was almost in spasms with the pain. I bound on soda and coal oil, and in less than 20 minutes he was asleep and had no more pain.

Reduced Rates to Pittsburg.

On account of the Young People's Christian Union, U. P. church, to be held at Pittsburg, Pa., August 2 to 7, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from points on its line to Pittsburg, at rate of single fare for the round trip; minimum rate, 25 cents.

Tickets will be sold on August 1 and 2, and will be good to return unti Aug. 9, inclusive, except that by depositing ticket with the Joint Agent at Pittsburg before August 6, and the payment of fifty cents, the return limit may be extended to leave Pittsburg not later than Aug. 31, 1899.

For specific rates and conditions apply to ticket agents. july20-2t

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

No Thorns.

I carried the old Bishop a bunch of roses this morning,
And when I handed them to him he said,
"Wait, my daughter, there are thorns upon them."
Then he took out his knife, saying,
"Give me one at a time."
I watched him while he carefully cut away each thorn.
"Do you always cut off the thorns, Bishop?"
He looked at me with an appreciative twinkle in the dark of his eye,
Set deep under the shaggy brows, and said,
"Yes. Don't you?"
"No," I said; "I am a woman;
I only hold my rose tight, and smile,
And let the blood trickle, and say,
'My rose has no thorns!'"

—From the Klote.

Caroline Rider, of Bellefonte, was granted a pension, $12.

Hiram Thompson, of State College, was allowed a pension, $8.

Amusements of the hour: Picking huckleberries and killing rattlers.

Thomas Sankey has changed his location from Freeport, Ill., to Bellefonte.

Wm. Long, born at Aaronsburg, died in Huntingdon, a few days ago, aged 87 years.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces the first Sea Shore Excursion, Thursday July 27th.

Make your arrangements to take the trip to the Sea Shore Thursday July 27, via Pennsylvania R.R. You won't regret it.

Our aged neighbor, Daniel Fleisher, is now bedfast since Wednesday of last week, and he seems to be at the close of a useful life.

Rev. Rearick's appointments, Sunday, July 30: Centre Hall, 10 a. m.; St. Johns church, 7 p. m.; Georges valley, 2 p. m.

Bellefonte is to have a Sunday train, from Tyrone to Lock Haven. Arrive at Bellefonte at 9:28 a. m., going east, and at 4:44 p. m., going west.

Mrs. McClaskey, of Potters Mills, aged 75 years, fell from the porch at her home breaking her right arm between the elbow and shoulder.

Last Saturday afternoon Centre Hill and vicinity had a heavy thunder shower and hail storm. This side of Centre Hill there was no rain or hail.

Mr. Strohmeier and wife have not yet returned from Philadelphia where the lady is held in the hospital, treatment requiring more time than anticipated.

Benner Grange will hold a Harvest Home picnic and festival, at Hunter's Park, on Saturday afternoon and evening, July 29. Excursion rates on Central Railroad.

When you want a nice place for a business enterprise, come to Centre Hall, before selecting a place elsewhere. We have railroad, telegraph, telephone, and many other facilities that are inviting.

The Reporter has been complimented at different times with baskets of apples, which were appreciated, and for which the kind friends have our editorial thanks, to farmer D. L. Bartges, Rev. Rearick, Dr. Jacobs, Mrs. Dr. Emerick, Mrs. McClenathan, and Mrs. Reb. Murray. Thanks, again.

Soon after closing the primaries on Saturday evening, our portly friend Chambers, 'phoned to the Reporter, a reliable source, for its returns. We said, "Nineteen districts heard from, 18 for Hastings and 1 for Quay." This he discredited with a gruff "oh pshaw" but soon the thing got worser and worser.

Roasting ears are trump now. To eat these and have only the pure deliciousness of the corn, before devouring the food, run a sharp knife through the middle of each row of grains, and then eat off the cob as usual. This gives you the meat and leaves the indigestible husk on the cob. Try it, and you will be pleasd.

The water from the boro' works for some time has been short for families in the upper end of town from morning to evening, and shut off from the rest of town from evening to morning, the upper end suffering most thereby. Runkle's hotel was obliged to change its connection to insure a better day service. Water two hours Sunday morning and evening. Nigh one third of town is obliged to remain with the old company, which always had an abundance of pure water for all purposes; such now pay two water taxes. Thanks to a few spiteful persons. If this condition continues, under the rulings of the courts the steam engines will have to shut down on complaint, family use having the first right to water always. Two of the pimps who served as tools in this unwise affair have left town while the real cause of it remains. These brought about two taxes for some without enough water for any.

THE NEWS.

The Brooklyn Street carmen's strike has extended to the Manhattan side of the East river, and the motormen on the Metropolitan Second Avenue and other lines are out. There was serious rioting in the evening.

A number of the Brooklyn strikers were placed under arrest, suspected of complicity in an attempt to blow up a portion of the elevated railroad structure with dynamite.

Michael O'Connor and Michael McGlinchey, painters, were killed in Philadelphia by the breaking of a scaffold.

Two thirteen-inch guns were placed in the turrets of the new battleship Kearsarge, at Newport News.

Cowboys and Swift Bear's band of Indians, had a fight in the Cheyenne River badlands, in South Dakota.

Charles D. Elliott, one of the editors of the Daily Republican at Pottsville, Pa., died in that town.

Samuel Bowers, aged 17; committed suicide near Bridgeport, Pa. The act is attributed to overstudy.

Mrs. Richard Powers, wife of an ex-policeman, is charged, in Chicago, with killing her husband.

Thomas McDougall, of Cincinnati, a well-known lawyer, was found dead at South Salem, Ohio.

Mrs. Isaac Birrolio died at Blossburg, Pa., as the result of inhuman treatment by her husband.

Miss Sills and Miss Phillips, of Toronto, were drowned in Moot River, Canada.

At Roanoke, Va., Joseph Harris, aged 21, was killed by a train.

Fire at Saratoga caused a loss of $100,000.

Charles Williamson, who used a revolver freely in a crowd, came near being lynched at Newport News.

At New York the grand jury indicted Roland B. Molineux for the murder of Mrs. Kate J. Adams.

Isadore Sikka killed himself at Passaic, N. J., because a strike in which he was interested failed.

James McCarthy, a novelist, was struck by an electric car in Denver and fatally hurt.

Several counterfeiters were caught near Kenovo, W. Va.

An old geyser in the Yellowstone Park is in eruption.

George M. Valentine, cashier of the Middlesex County Bank, at Perth Amboy, N. J., was sentenced to six years in the penitentiary for robbing the bank.

Near Norfolk, Carey and Richard Allmand, of Norfolk, were run down by the schooner Levin A. Insley, of Baltimore, and drowned.

The striking motormen and conductors in Cleveland, Ohio, are not interfering with the non-union men who are operating the cars.

Judgment was rendered at Omaha against the bondsmen of ex-State Treasurer Bartley, now in prison, for over $600,000.

Two children were killed at Dallas, Texas, by drinking poison, which, it is claimed, was intended for their mother.

Captain Samuel L. Breese, retired, United States Navy, died at Berkeley Springs, W. Va. He was born in 1830.

Sergeant Hollie Bryan, Battery M, First United States Artillery, was drowned at Charleston, S. C.

When it comes to making improvements in all branches of railroad service the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad does not have to retire from the front rank. As "Nothing is too good for the Irish," so nothing is too good for Baltimore and Ohio Railroad patrons, and a progressive step in dining car service is being taken. The Royal Blue Line dining cars are being shopped as rapidly as possible to change the interiors so that each car will have a table de hote compartment and a cafe, where the service will be a la carte. This part of the car will have easy chairs, tables and other conveniences of a first-class cafe, where gentlemen can smoke and eat without interfering with those who prefer a different state of things.

Eight hundred conductors and motormen of the Big Consolidated Street Railway system of Cleveland, O., who were on strike last month, have again quit work, claiming that the company has not lived up to the agreement.

The Howland & Roth, the Bennett and the Newmarket spinning companies have transferred their properties to the New England Cotton-Yarn Company.

Richard Lovens, of Clay county, Ky., who had killed three men, was found murdered near Manchester, Ky., the head having been severed from the body.

E. H. Dunbar, manager of the Northern and Southern Kindling Company, was arrested in Norfolk on the charge of embezzlement.

Mrs. Edith Grace Ramsey, accused of murdering her husband in New York, was decided by the jury to be insane.

Dr. P. S. Jenkins, of Corsicana, Texas, says that Mrs. Rich, wanted in Mexico for killing her husband, is insane.

Harry Chadwick, aged twenty-four years, was murdered at Chester, Ct., by Joseph Hough, aged thirty years. Both were in love with the same woman.

A misplaced switch caused a collision between two passenger trains at New Haven, but no serious injuries resulted.

The Supreme Court of Colorado decided the eight-hour law to be unconstitutional.

A party of eleven prospectors were drowned near Windy Arm, British Columbia.

The Germania State Bank, at St. Paul, Minn., closed its doors.

Sixteen hundred boilermakers struck in Chicago.

The committee of arrangements for the conference on combinations and trusts has mailed circulars containing a set of questions to 450 trusts and combinations, and has also made inquiries of 500 national and local traveling men's associations for information as to the effect upon their employment of the trade consolidations.

Archie H. Brower, of Bonstel, S. D., killed a monkey which he claimed was the missing link, and was held for the action of the grand jury, the question being whether the creature was brute or human.

A strike was inaugurated on the Brooklyn trolley lines, the old Nassau lines being completely tied up. The president's private car was attacked and there were some minor disturbances.

Joseph Mur, a former Baltimorean, came from Japan to New York to marry Mrs. R. W. Schack, an old sweetheart.

Mazet Agent Booth, while securing evidence, was arrested in New York by a detective, and promptly discharged by the magistrate.

The Irish wife of Charley Yung, a Chinaman who died in New York, held a three-days' wake, and then gave him a Chinese funeral.

Ray Sutton killed his sweetheart, Miss Elmore, in Mason City, Ill., and then fatally wounded himself.

The police of New Britian, Ct., are trying to fathom the mystery of a number of anonymous letters threatening the life of John A. Rich.

WORSE THAN REPORTS

Facts About the Manila Campaign Suppressed.

STRICT CENSORSHIP.

Press Correspondents with the Army Submit Their Grievance to General Otis—They Declare that Reports of American Reverses are not Sent, and that the Filipinos are Demoralized when they are not.

Manila, (By Cable.)—The constantly increasing strictness of the censorship of press despatches from Manila, which has prevented the cabling to the United States of anything that did not reflect official views of important events and conditions, resulted in a united effort on the part of correspondents here to secure an abatement of the rigor of the censorship. The initiative in this direction was taken a month ago, and resulted in the framing of a statement which was presented on Sunday, July 9, to Major General Otis, commanding the military forces of the United States in the Philippine Islands, with a request for permission to telegraph it to the United States. The correspondents also asked that they be allowed to cable to their respective papers all facts and the different phases of events as they transpired here. The correspondents had two long interviews with General Otis, in the course of which they complained that the evident purpose of the censorship was not to keep information from the enemy, but to keep from the public a knowledge of the real condition of affairs here. It was also asserted by the correspondents that newspapers printed in Manila, which reach the enemy, are permitted to publish statements similar to those which correspondents are forbidden to cable. It was made clear to General Otis that the objection was to the system, and not to the censor.

General Otis appointed Captain Green, of his staff, censor.

The statement of the correspondents is as follows:

"The undersigned, being staff correspondents of American newspapers stationed in Manila, unite in the following statement:

"We believe that, owing to official despatches from Manila made public in Washington, the people of the United States have not received a correct impression of the situation in the Philippines, but that these despatches have presented an ultra-optimistic view that is not shared by the general officers in the field.

"We believe the despatches incorrectly represent the existing conditions among the Philippines, in respect to dissension and demoralization resulting from the American campaign and to the brigand character of their army.

"We believe the despatches err in the declaration that 'the situation is well in hand' and in the assumption that the insurrection can be speedily ended without a greatly increased force.

"We think the tenacity of the Filipino purpose has been under-estimated, and that the statements are unfounded that volunteers are willing to engage in further service.

"The censorship has compelled us to participate in this misrepresentation by excising or altering uncontroverted statements of facts, on the plea, as General Otis stated, that 'they would alarm the people at home,' or 'have the people of the United States by the ears.'

"Specifications: Prohibition of reports, suppression of full reports of field operations in the event of failure, numbers of heat prostrations in the field, systematic minimization of naval operations and suppression of complete reports of the situation.

(Signed.)

"John T. McCutcheon, Harry Armstrong, Chicago Record.

"Oscar K. Davis, P. G. McDonnell, New York Sun.

"Robert M. Collins, John P. Dunning, L. Jones, the Associated Press.

"John F. Bass, Will Dinwiddie, New York Herald.

"E. S. Keene, Scripps-McRae Association.

"Richard Little, Chicago Tribune."

BLOWN UP BY STRIKERS.

Dynamite Used on the Brooklyn Bridge Structure.

New York, (Special.)—An attempt was made to blow up the elevated structure at Fifth avenue and Thirty-fifth street, in Brooklyn. The police say that it was the work of strikers or sympathizers.

One of the pillars of the structure was shattered by the explosion of dynamite at 1.10 A. M. The entire base of the pillar was blown to pieces, and the sides of the pillar several feet up were torn away. Several pieces of steel were thrown through neighboring houses. One piece of large size, nearly an inch in thickness, was blown through the brick wall of a house at the corner of Thirty-fourth street and Fifth avenue. Another was blown through a house at the corner of Thirty-fourth street and Fourth avenue; while still another dashed through the iron railing of the Greenwood Sub-Cemetery.

Several policemen who were on duty in the vicinity, hurried to the scene of the explosion, which was heard for a long distance, but no arrests were made. The explosion caused a delay in the running of trains over the Fifth avenue line for a time, and extra guards were sent out to watch the structure.

Fortunately no one was injured.

FIELD OF LABOR.

East St. Louis is to have a labor temple.

Hartford hasn't a non-union cigarmaker.

Dayton, Ohio, hasn't an idle union stonecutter.

Cleveland iron workers struck against a cut.

New York longshoremen get 30 and 35 cents per hour.

Unskilled labor is scarce in England. For the first time in twenty years the railways are advertising for men.

The Boot and Shoe Operatives' Union, of Great Britain, has forfeited $1,500 because a branch struck work contrary to the terms of the arbitrator's award.

Last Sunday the Boston Central Union adopted a resolution which the members are pledged to bring about if possible, providing that six hours shall be made a working day.

Battle Creek is figuring on a municipal ownership enterprise that is something out of the ordinary. The proposition is for the city to build, own, and operate an opera house.

The 123 unions of the International Longshoremen's Association have 22,000 members. Twenty unions have been organized during the past year. The Buffalo union contains 5,000 men. Michigan has thirty-seven unions.

SPANISH-AMERICAN ISLANDS.

General Wood issued an order establishing absolute quarantine on account of yellow fever.

Aguinaldo made a speech on the anniversary of the proclamation of Filipino independence.

Governor General Brooke abolished the incommunicato system in Cuba.

Juan Gualberto Gomez made an incendiary speech at Havana.

The recent pronunciamento calling upon Cubans to oppose the Americans is now believed to have been the production of the civil governor of Mantanzas, and General Wilson will probably call upon him for an explanation.

The Banco Espanol, the largest financial institution in Cuba, has announced a semi-annual dividend of 3¼ per cent., payable in American gold.

Cuban agitators are trying to array the people against the Americans, and circulars intended to create dissension are being distributed.

Major Havard sent Surgeon General Sternberg an account of the yellow fever situation in Santiago.

General Wood's sanitary regulations are repressing the yellow fever outbreak in Santiago de Cuba.

Governor General Brooke and his family, have taken possession of the palace in Havana, the residence of the former governor generals of Cuba.

The Fourth Cavalry and the army gunboat have had encounters with the Philippines about Lake Laguna de Bay.

General Otis asked for 2,500 horses for a contemplated brigade of cavalry.

The Cubans want to shut out the Chinese, and the Chinese consul general at Havana objects to Governor General Brooke's decision that future treaty arrangements must be made with the United States in the name of Cuba.

The customs receipts at Havana during June were over one million dollars.

One death from yellow fever at Guantanamo was reported.

WAS IT MAN OR BRUTE?

Vital Question to Man Accused of Murder in South Dakota.

Bonesteel, S. D., (Special.)—Upon the question whether his victim was brute or human depends Archie H. Brower's guilt or innocence of the crime of murder. Brower was one of the owners of a small tent show which came here for exhibition. Among their attractions was a creature of seemingly a higher form of animal life than a monkey and lower than a man.

Brower and Thorndyke called the animal the "missing link," and laid great stress on the alleged fact that no one was able to say whether it belonged to the human or the brute creation. Brower now avers that the freak was a monkey. In a scuffle with it the showman became angry, and seizing a heavy club dealt his antagonist a hard blow over the ear from the effects of which it died in a few hours.

The local authorities immediately placed Brower under arrest on a charge of murder. At the preliminary hearing his lawyers set up the defense that their client did not take the life of a human being, but the magistrate bound him over to the Grand Jury.

MURDERED AT HIS POST.

Robbers Believed to be Slayers of a Night Watchman.

Pensacola, Fla., (Special.)—M. B. Athey, night watchman on Perdido wharf, was murdered while on duty. It is supposed that the murderer crept up behind him and struck him on the head with an iron bar. His skull was crushed in, and death must have been almost instantaneous.

Athey had been close on the trail of a gang who had been robbing freight cars and stealing brasses from locomotives. It is thought one of those murdered him to get him out of the way.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Young Woman Found Dead in Field After Electrical Storm.

Winston, N. C., (Special.)—Miss Mollie Dawson was killed by lightning while going from one field to another to help her brother bind oats. When found after the storm she was lying on her face dead. Her shoes were torn from her feet, her hair was badly burned, and the tin bucket she was carrying had a large hole in it. She was twenty-two years old.

Killed After a Quarrel.

Williamson, W. Va., (Special.)—William McNeals, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., was shot to death at Thacker, ten miles east of here, by Peter R. Hamm. Hamm and McNeals had been engaged in a lumber camp together for some time past, and quarreled. Hamm became intoxicated, and, walking up behind McNeals, shot him twice, death resulting almost instantly. Hamm attempted to escape, but was taken in custody by a posse of citizens, who turned him over to the authorities.

Threw Himself From Steamer.

Peoria, Ill., (Special.)—Allt Van Boening, State Grand Master of the Knights and Ladies of Honor, aged forty-six years, committed suicide by throwing himself from the steamer Bald Eagle, three miles above the Copperas Creek dam. Domestic trouble is supposed to have caused the act. He was also a State official in the A. O. U. W.

Big Blast Furnace Contemplated.

Knoxville, Tenn., (Special.)—Options have been secured by Hambleton & Co., Baltimore bankers, on a site for an immense blast furnace. No charter has been yet applied for, but it is known that an investment of $1,000,000 is contemplated.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Flags were put at half mast over the buildings occupied by the delegates at the Peace Conference, as a mark of respect for the late Grand Duke George.

There was serious rioting at Lille, France, on account of the acquittal of Father Flamidian, accused of murdering a boy.

M. Lebon, former French minister of the colonies, explained charges brought against him of cruelty to Dreyfus.

The American liner Paris was taken by the tugs to Falmouth for temporary repairs.

Trouble is expected in Guatemala if the government bonds are not speedily paid.

Captain Dreyfus' letters to his wife during his trial, and after his conviction, now made public, prove his innocence, his devotion to his country, his home and his family, and his courage.

It has now been discovered that a mysterious current draws vessels toward the Manacles, the rocks upon which the Mohegan and the Paris struck.

On entering the harbor at Falmouth, the steamship Paris struck a pier crowded with people, but no person was injured.

King Menilik, of Abyssinia, will attend the Paris Exposition.

SEC. ALGER RESIGNS.

Action Taken After Interview With Vice-President Hobart.

ABOUT HIS SUCCESSOR.

The Secretary's Decision to Leave Now, Instead of January 1st, as Recently Announced, Was the Result of a Recent Visit to Vice President Hobart at Long Branch—Alger is Sick and Wornout.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—Secretary Alger tendered to the President his resignation of the War Portfolio. The resignation will become effective August 1, though it was tendered "at the pleasure of the President."

Gossip has begun already as to his successor, but it is entirely speculative, for, notwithstanding the reports that Mr. Alger would not long continue at the head of the War Department, his actual resignation came suddenly and unexpectedly.

That it would come by the end of the year was generally believed, but so little was it expected at this time that some of the Cabinet officers, when the news first became public, were inclined to regard the announcement as premature—the announcement that it was actually in hand coming to them in the nature of a surprise.

Both Are Silent.

No official statement as to the cause of the resignation was procurable, either from the President or from Secretary Alger, neither of whom would talk on the subject. Nor was the letter of resignation obtainable at this time.

GENERAL RUSSELL A. ALGER.

For the present nothing will be made known officially concerning the severance of the official relations between the President and his War Minister, but later on the official correspondence closing the latter's career as chief of the War Department doubtless will be given to the press.

The belief had prevailed in Washington for some time that Secretary Alger would resign from the Cabinet, but the date generally set for it was toward the close of the year, after he had submitted his annual report, in which he intended to sum up what had been accomplished during his brief but eventful direction of the War Department.

Its tender then had been regarded as almost a foregone conclusion, in view of Mr. Alger's announcement about a month ago that he had concluded to enter into competition for the vacancy in the United States Senate to be caused by the expiration of the term of Senator McMillan, a strong supporter of the Administration, and that he had enlisted in his active support Governor Pingree, to whom had been attributed free criticisms of the policy that was supposed to be cherished by the President toward the Filipinos.

There have been many explanations and denials of the facts in that case, but in the end the impression was conveyed that the result of the Michigan visit of the Secretary had been to change the relations between the President and himself to such a degree as to make a restoration of their former status impossible and to render the connection of the two as part of the same official family undesirable.

At one time since then there was ground for the belief that a rupture might be avoided, but this belief ceased to be held when the news spread that Vice-President Hobart and Secretary Alger were in conference at Normanhurst.

It was largely at least as a result of this conference that Secretary Alger decided to leave the Cabinet at this time. At this conference there were present besides Secretary Alger his military aide and close personal and political friend and adviser, Major Hopkins, and perhaps some other person or persons who also felt a deep interest in the future of the Secretary.

There has been no disclosure of what passed by the seaside, but it is significant that the return of the Secretary to Washington was followed by prompt action. He arrived in Washington Tuesday night, too late to make any official calls.

Almost before the executive departments were opened for business Wednesday morning he called at the White House, and, visiting the President in his office, announced that he had concluded to resign his office. What passed on that point between himself and the President is only a matter of surmise, for neither have anything to say on this point.

NO SUCCESSOR NAMED.

Many Men Mentioned, But No Selection Has Been Made.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—The closest inquiry fails to elicit any information as to the intentions of the President respecting the appointment of a successor to Mr. Alger as Secretary of War. Names are mentioned, but they are only those which have already been suggested with more or less of plausibility in the press without securing either confirmation or denial from any well-informed persons.

The members of the Cabinet were all disinclined to talk about the succession, though one did remark that the President had made no mention of a name to him, and he believed that no decision had yet been reached.

Mrs. Ansell Hanged.

London, (By Cable.)—Despite strenuous efforts to secure a reprieve, including an appeal to the Queen, Mary Ann Ansell, who was convicted of murdering her sister, an inmate of an insane asylum, by sending her poisoned cake, was hanged at St. Alban's. The crime for which Mrs. Ansell was executed was committed for the purpose of securing the payment of life insurance money, the murderess having obtained a policy upon the life of her sister, giving a false description.

PROMPTLY ACCEPTED.

Alger's Letter of Resignation and the President's Reply.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—The following correspondence between Secretary Alger and President McKinley, regarding the resignation of the former, was made public.

Secretary Alger's Letter.

The following is Secretary Alger's letter of resignation and the President's reply to it:

"July 19, 1899.—Sir: I beg to tender to you my resignation of the office of Secretary of War, to take effect at such time in the near future as you may decide the affairs of this Department will permit.

"In terminating my official connection with your administration I wish for you continuous health and the highest measure of success in carrying out the great work intrusted to you.

"I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

"R. A. ALGER.

"To the President."

Reply of the President.

The President replied:

"Executive Mansion,
"Washington, July 20, 1899.

"Hon. R. A. Alger, Secretary of War.

"Dear Sir: Your resignation of the office of Secretary of War, under date of July 19, is accepted, to take effect the 1st of August, 1899.

"In thus severing the official relation which has continued for more than two years, I desire to thank you for the faithful service you have rendered the country at a most exacting period, and to wish you a long and happy life.

"With assurances of high regard and esteem, I am yours sincerely,

"WILLIAM McKINLEY."

The letter of the President was taken to the War Department by Secretary Cortelyou, who remained only a few moments.

PRIZE MONEY.

Dewey Claims Nearly Half a Million for Himself and Men.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—Admiral George Dewey filed suit as a libellant in the District Court of the District of Columbia to recover the prize money due to him and the officers and crew of his fleet for the vessels sunk in the battle of Manila, and the property subsequently recovered by the naval force under his command.

Upon the ships and equipments which have been appraised and inventoried by the board of appraisers appointed by the Secretary of the Navy, Admiral Dewey demands the sum of $325,141.89, and, in addition, the amount due upon the three cruisers sunk in the engagement, but subsequently raised, and upon which he places a value of $425,000. The vessels have never yet been appraised.

Hon. Hilary A. Herbert, former secretary of the navy, appears as chief counsel for Admiral Dewey. The title of the case is "George Dewey, admiral of the United States navy, on behalf of himself and the officers and crew of the United States naval force on the Asiatic station taking part in the battle of Manila Bay on May 1, 1898, and later capturers at the same place of the Don Juan de Austria, Isla de Cuba, Isla de Luzon, Leyte, Mindanoa, and other vessels, and miscellaneous stores and supplies captured by the fleet under command of the libellant."

The bill enumerates the vessels and officers under Admiral Dewey's command, and the captured vessels and stores, giving the incidents of the battle of Manila.

SOLDIERS THANKED.

President McKinley's Telegram to General Otis.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—The War Department made public a telegram from the President to General Otis, thanking the men in the Philippines for their patriotism in remaining in service after the ratification of the treaty of peace. The message, which was forwarded through the War Department, is dated July 1, and is as follows:

"Executive Mansion, Washington, July 1, 1899.—Otis, Manila: The President desires to express in the most public manner his appreciation of the lofty patriotism shown by the Volunteers and Regulars of the Eighth Army Corps in performing willing service through severe campaigns and battles against the insurgents in Luzon, when under the terms of their enlistment they would have been entitled to their discharge upon the ratification of the treaty of peace with Spain.

"This action on their part was noble and heroic. It will stand forth as an example of the self-sacrifice and public consecration which have ever characterized the American soldiers.

"In recognition thereof I shall recommend to Congress that a special medal of honor be given to the officers and soldiers of the Eighth Army Corps who performed this great duty voluntarily and enthusiastically for their country.

"WILLIAM McKINLEY."

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Lieut.-Gov. Timothy L. Woodruff, of New York, is noted for the elaborateness of his waistcoats.

It has now been figured out that President McKinley has received LL. D. degrees from seven colleges.

The ambition of Gen. Joseph Wheeler, who has just been ordered to the Philippines, is to die on the battle-field.

Brice and Barrette Powers, twin brothers, are still, at the age of 85 years, actively engaged in farming in Delaware county, Ind.

A statue of the late United States Senator Zebulon B. Vance is to be placed at the eastern entrance to the Capitol square, Raleigh, N. C.

The Register, of Marion, Ia., says Colonel Henderson is the only man in the country who knows how to say "God bless you" as it should be said.

William Sodds, the greatest cattle owner in the United States, attends to all the details of his work, intrusting as little as possible to the care of subordinates.

Ralph Dean, a wealthy resident of South Boston, has a fancy for collecting the wrecks of vessels, and has everything belonging to a craft from a sail needle to a deck timber.

On July 4, 1848, Gen. Robert Bullock, of Ocala, Fla., read the Declaration of Independence at the local celebration. On the last Fourth of July he again read it in as firm a voice as 51 years before.

Chemistry is Lord Salisbury's hobby and he spends much time in his private laboratory.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee is said to be contemplating the writing of a life of his uncle, R. E. Lee.

Joachim, whose diamond jubilee has been celebrated with great rejoicing by musicians in Berlin, was born in 1831 and began to play the violin at 5 years of age.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

A BRIDE KIDNAPPED.

Husband Claims Wife of a Fortnight Was Taken Away in the Carriage of a Stranger, Who Offered to Assist Them—Mysterious Stranger Fires at Two Berry-pickers Near Williamsport.

The disappearance of a bride of two weeks is being investigated by the police of Greensburg. The young wife of Eugene Spalding has been kidnapped, it is asserted, and while every effort has been made by the authorities here to locate the missing bride no trace of her nor the mysterious stranger who took her away from her husband has been found. Young Spalding tells a strange but interesting story. The couple were married in Clark County, Va., a fortnight ago. Spalding is 25 years old and the bride 22. They started on a wedding tour, intending to visit a brother of Spalding at Pittsburg. They stopped over in Chester County to visit friends and on Thursday resumed their journey West. At Latrobe Spalding discovered that his funds had been exhausted, and the couple decided to turn to the Pittsburg Pike and continue their journey on foot. While walking this way two men with different conveyances came up to the bridal party and they were invited to ride. The bride was assisted into one of the conveyances and her husband took a seat in the other. After going a short distance the driver of the wagon containing the bride suddenly turned from the main road and disappeared. The husband, when he saw this strange proceeding, jumped from the wagon and followed in hot pursuit, but to no purpose. Mrs. Spalding could not be found.

To Slay Girls.

An apparently deliberate attempt to murder two girls has aroused the greatest excitement in the west end of South Williamsport, where the girls reside. While Annie Rice and Maggie Parrman, aged 15 years, were picking berries on the mountain side, about half a mile from their homes, the former saw a man raise up from behind a clump of bushes with a gun in his hand and aim it toward them. Screaming to her companion, the Rice girl started on a run, and as she did so the fellow fired, the bullet passing through the skirt of her dress near the hips. When the girls arrived at their homes, Daniel Rice, father of Annie, and her uncle, Charles Dittmar, hurried to the place where the shooting occurred. Their search for the man who did the shooting was rewarded by finding him lying partly concealed behind a tree, gun in hand. Both men grasped hold of him, but a moment later he broke loose and leveling his gun at them threatened to blow their brains out if they did not depart at once. As Rice and Dittmar were unarmed they lost no time in getting away. The description of the man who did the shooting tallies with the individual who, on several occasions, has attempted to burn the residence of H. J. Donnelly, of Dubois-town, using chemicals which were arranged to explode at a time when all in the house would be asleep. The fires were each time extinguished before gaining headway.

Danger in Track Torpedo.

Alden Mayberry, 22 years old, of Schuylkill Haven, a Reading Railroad brakeman, was the victim of a peculiar accident at Rose Glen Station. He was walking along the tracks when his train started and set off a signal torpedo. It exploded with such force as to drive a piece of the tin cover into his neck, cutting a long, deep gash and barely missing the jugular vein. It was feared for a time that he would bleed to death, but the flow of blood finally was staunced at St. Timothy's Hospital.

Fortune from Odd Source.

As soon as Orrin Critchlow, of Franklin, establishes the fact that he is the son of Thomas H. Critchlow, he will receive $30,000 in cold cash from Alexander Snyder. Snyder and the elder Critchlow were prospectors in Colorado in 1893, where the latter died. Snyder promised the dying man to give his son one-half of the amount he should make in the business, because Critchlow befriended him. Snyder recently returned from the Klondike with $60,000, but was unable to find the younger Critchlow until now. The discovery that Orrin Critchlow is the missing heir was made by a comrade of Critchlow's in the Civil War, who claims that the younger Critchlow will have no trouble in proving that he is the heir. Orrin Critchlow is an oil-well driller.

Lineman Electrocuted.

Cyrus Davis, a lineman employed by the Western Union Telegraph Company, was electrocuted at Bradford. At 11.30 he climbed a thirty-foot pole to the top and was trying to get a good grip to go on with his work when his hand came in contact with a guy wire, which, owing to its contact with a live wire, contained a death dealing current. The man was seen to twitch slightly while blue flame arose from the hand that clutched the wire. A spectator who witnessed the man's predicament turned in an alarm of fire and soon hundreds of people were at the scene watching a sight that was horrifying in the extreme. With much difficulty the body was disengaged and lowered to the ground. Davis was probably killed by the first contact with the wire. He leaves a wife and family.

The Governor's Vacation.

Governor and Mrs. Stone and Miss Stone are making a tour of the Eastern Summer resorts. They will go to Newport, Bar Harbor, White Mountains and thence to Saratoga and the Catskills, to be gone for a month. Private Secretary Gerwig, Dr. and Mrs. Hickling, of Washington; Stephen Stone and Miss Jean Stone are off for Europe, to be gone six weeks.

Boy Died from Lockjaw.

A 12-year-old son of Henry S. Detwiler, of Worcester Township, is dead from lockjaw. A week ago he stepped on the prong of a pitchfork, which entered his foot. The injury did not yield to treatment, and the boy died.

House Wrecked but Family Spared.

During a severe storm lightning struck the house of Thomas Gleason, in West Clearfield, entirely wrecking it. The house was split from roof to cellar, but the front part, in which the family were gathered, was left standing. A cow on a lot was instantly killed.

Two Singers.

Two singers there were and one was like
To a queen in her royal gown—
With a stately step, and pride agleam
In the deep of her eyes of brown:
And one's was a face with a gentler grace,
And eyes that a heart shone through—
Eyes that borrowed the schoolday tint
Of a little sunbonnet of blue.

One was a singer of great renown,
Now stirring the blood with a note,
Now charming the ear with the cultured tones
That came from her shapely throat;
And one was a singer of songs of love,
And she knew not the ways of art;
But she sang right on past the ear and poured
Rich melodies 'round the heart.

Two tributes of song—and one was lost
In the deafening volley of cheers;
And one throbbed on when the singer was gone,
And the answer was silence and tears.
Ah, many the day that has passed since then,
And the singers that sang are not;
But memory holds to a little song,
And the other—forgot! forgot!

HIS FIRST NIGHT IN MANILA.

A VOLUNTEER'S ADVENTURE.

An injury, received at Cavite, a few days after our troops entered Manila, incapacitated me for further service. I was furloughed and might have come home on the transport to San Francisco, but I wanted to see a little more of life in the Philippines.

Two American friends of mine, with an eye to future business, had bought a number of houses of departing Spanish residents on a street leading off the Escolta, and at their request, I hired a native servant and went to live in one of these houses, to look after the property and "hold down the claim" for them, as they say in Nebraska, till they could take possession themselves. The casa, or house, where I became thus domiciled was a typical Spanish structure of Manila, built around an enclosed open patio, or inner courtyard, with strong walls and grated windows. The roof over the wider front portion of it was of corrugated iron, as is common here on account of earthquakes; but the lower portions at the wings and rear were provided with roofs of red earthen tiles.

Having the whole house to choose from, I selected two rooms on the second floor, fronting the street. The Spanish family who had lived here had left much of the old furniture, curtains, bamboo chairs, bedsteads, colchons and other articles not worth moving away. Even the braziers for cooking still stood on the gallery outside the door. I had but to fetch in my personal belongings and begin my bachelor housekeeping.

You get a mozo, or native male servant, for four dollars a month here, and this "boy" does everything for you, even to laying out your clothes and fetching in your meals. For an indolent life at moderate cost, Manila is the ideal city, in time of peace. The mozo does all the small buying, and it is often necessary to trust him with several of the big silver dollars which constitute the medium of exchange here.

Although I found the old casa shut up, it was far from being wholly unoccupied and empty. A Chinese "chow" dog, with a black tongue, curly hair, and a tail that was still trying hard to keep in its peculiar curl, was in the patio when I unlocked the outer door and entered. The forlorn creature seemed uncertain whether to bark at me for an intruder or whine for food, and she watched my face with sad, longing eyes, perhaps pleading for her three little puppies.

A dirty, lean, white cat, with a broken tail was also peering out from under a rank banana stalk. The whole patio was now overrun with neglected flower plants, shrubs, pepper-vines and a "fire-tree."

Mosquitoes had bred in the little, half dry pool of the fountain, and a lizard three or four feet long was squatting on the rim of it. There were five more of these long lizards about the court and late that afternoon they began to "sing." I thought that half a dozen locksmiths had entered and were filing keys below, till my new mozo told me the noises were made by the lizards.

The first night after taking possession I spent down at Cavite with some friends; but the mozo remained and availed himself of my absence to smuggle into the patio two tough-looking game cocks of his own; for all these native "boys" are incorrigible cock fighters.

He also kept a yeeping turkey there, for what purpose I never knew, and raised "hongos"—mushrooms—in a dark back room of the ground floor. Still, he was a very good mozo, as Manila mozos go, and was usually on hand when he was wanted.

The old house had still other denizens which I did not learn about till the second night, which was the first that I actually passed there. Any one living in Manila—even a newcomer of a few weeks' experience of the city and its inhabitants—would have understood matters better than I did. At Cavite I had lived either in barracks or at a hospital.

A very diminutive kerosene lamp furnished what light I was to have in the old casa. After a stroll up and down the street outside, I went in, locked the great door, ascended to my new quarters, and sat down to read an old copy of Waverly which had found its way to the Philippines on a war-ship.

Something about the queer, musty old place gave me a singular sensation—lonesomeness, perhaps. I forgot it in the narrative of "Callum Beg," for a time. Then I heard Florencio, my mozo, coming up the stairs from the patio. He brought in drinking water, opened my bed, and laid a pair of slippers beside it. As yet the mozo and I had much difficulty in understanding each other. He spoke Tagalog and a little Spanish; I still less Spanish and no Tagalog. I thought that he appeared uneasy, and scarcely wondered at it, the house was so silent and deserted. I asked him if he were afraid.

"Ah, nao, senor," he replied, with a doubtful look around, but added something about picaros, and then explained, in many long sentences, none of which I more than comprehended, that native black burglars often crept in, naked, having their bodies smeared with fat so that they could not be seized or held.

I had a Krag-Jorgensen carbine; but Florencio brought in two old rusted lances which he had found below, such as had sometimes been used by Spanish cavalry. He stood up one of these doughty weapons beside my bed, with an odd smile, intimating that he should keep the other near his own colchon in the back room which he occupied on the ground floor. I laughed at him; yet in the disturbed condition of the city at that time precautions were not entirely out of place.

After he had said buenas noches, and I had listened to his shuffling feet descending the stairs, I read again for a while, and then went to a window to look down into the street, which was very quiet and dimly lighted. Presently I heard the tramp of a patrol squad, and a sergeant with five soldiers passed. From the window I could see three natives peeping after them from the entrance of an alley. "Such is Manila in 1899," I thought, and went to bed.

The night was not uncomfortably hot. I blew out the feeble lamp and fell asleep at once.

A scraping sound soon waked me; a rat was dragging one of my shoes across the tiled floor. When I struck a match, the big gray fellow dropped the shoe and scurried into a corner, where I could see his small eyes reflecting the light.

I put my shoes and socks on my bed, and again fell asleep; but not for long. Frightful squealings broke out. A battalion of charging Filipinos could hardly have made a sharper uproar—and it was overhead! "Something larger than rats this time," I thought, starting up, and once more lighted my lamp.

The ceilings of these old Spanish houses usually show the beams and boards. A heavy object was rolling and tumbling in the loft above the ceiling of my room, and I could hear an occasional clang against the iron roof above it. Then a strange, grating, sliding noise succeeded, followed immediately by another frightful outburst of screams; then bump-thump-plump all over the loft!

Considerably excited, I jumped up, and seizing the old lance, struck and prodded the ceiling-boards vigorously. These proved not to be nailed or fastened in any way; they turned over easily. Dirt, dust and a shower of rubbish fell. But my demonstration had the effect of quieting the noise for the time being.

From the sounds I was sure that a man or some large animal, as well as rats, must be in the loft—a greased picaro, perhaps. Mounting a chair, with the lance in one hand, I held up the lamp. As I raised the light there was a sudden commotion above, a clatter of the overturned boards, and there slid down, not a yard from my face, fully a fathom's length of the ugliest scaly serpent that I ever set my eyes on.

I yelled outright, purely from terror, and jumped down from the chair. The monster appeared to be coming down tail first. The lamp chimney fell to the floor and broke, by no means improving the feeble light. The snake—more of it—was still sliding down. Apparently there were yards of it behind.

Its tail now nearly touched the floor. Putting down the flaring lamp, I snatched my carbine and literally blew a hole through the reptile's body. It fell, bleeding and thrashing, on the tiles.

But the noise in the loft had increased. Glancing up, I saw the tail of another python whipping down as he ran over the beams. A second shot sent it executing even wilder gyrations.

At length, catching sight of its body gliding across one of the wide cracks I had made by overturning the boards, I fired and brought it down through the hole.

Both snakes, the smaller of which was not less than nine feet long, were now tumbling spasmodically about the room, and I leaped upon the bed, for my feet were bare, and I was otherwise in scanty raiment.

At that moment there came a hasty knocking at the door, with Florencio crying in alarmed accents, "Senor! Senor! Que hay?"

He had naturally concluded that a battle with robbers was raging. It is good evidence of his fidelity that he had seized his lance and come to my assistance.

With an eye to the writhing serpents, I got down, threw the door open and jumped hastily back on the bed. Florencio, weapon in hand, peered in. He was ashen with terror. But as his eyes took in the situation, the dying serpents and the damaged ceiling, his face regained its wonted expression. Nay, he even smiled!

Then, marking my excitement, he began a reassuring discourse, of which I understood scarcely a word. Quite fearlessly, as it seemed to me, he seized the snakes by the tail, and hauling them out on the gallery, threw them down into the patio. Then he began to tidy up the room, all the while repeating something about culebras de casa (house snakes), and that el senor (myself) no conoce (did not know).

It was not until the next day that I came fairly to understand that I had foolishly killed two harmless boas which had filled the necessary office of rat-catchers in the old house for years, and whose place would have to be filled by others of their species if we expected to live there.

I then learned that most old houses and bungalows at Manila have their majas, or house serpents,—a species of boa, from eight to twelve feet long,—which live in the lofts and attics above the ceilings, rarely or never giving the people any trouble. These snakes, in fact, are sold by native peddlers on the street.

Not many days later, itinerant venders, acting from some hint of Florencio's probably, came to the house door, each bearing a bamboo pole over his shoulder, with a boa coiled around it. The reptile's neck was tied fast to the pole aloft, to prevent them from escaping. It cost me two of the cart wheel dollars of the country to make good the witless slaughter which my inexperience had occasioned.—Youth's Companion.

AUTOMOBILE TIRES.

An Important Question That Has Not Yet Been Settled.

The tire question is one for which the manufacturers of automobiles have not yet found a satisfactory answer. The most vulnerable part of the vehicle is the rim of the wheels, and in order to insure comfort, safety and beauty experiments have been made by nearly all manufacturers which involved much more expense than is known to the people outside of the business. The monster pneumatic tires are unsightly, and give the vehicles a ponderous and unwieldy appearance, besides being expensive. In order to overcome these objections tires of various sizes, shapes and designs have been made and are being used for the purpose of determining which is the most practicable.

Among the recent patterns isa square tire with corrugated surface, which is a great improvement on the old balloon in looks, although its manufacturers have not tested it sufficiently to give an opinion on its lasting properties. Some of the newest pleasure vehicles have a narrow wheel and a tire correspondingly small, and the life of these tires is also being watched closely.

"Only careful investigation," said a manufacturer, "will solve the problem. We have nothing except the bicycle tire to go by, and must get our knowledge through expensive experiments."

The cost of rubber tires justifies a large outlay for the purpose of discovering which is the most durable pattern and design. Tires cost from $25 to $50 each, and some of the special patterns are still more expensive. The experiments with the various tires are being watched with much attention by the people who are interested in the horseless trucks, because the heavy vehicles will require tires of great strength. The solid rubber tire has been used with some success in heavy vehicles, and is having its share of attention in the tests which are now being made.—New York Tribune.

Georgia Pine Days Are Limited.

At a recent meeting of the prominent sawmill men of Georgia, a compilation of statistics was made, showing the aggregate amount of standing timber in Georgia, with the following results:

One million five hundred thousand acres, averaging 3,800 feet of merchantable timber to the acre.

Total in feet, 4,500,000,000.

Daily cut of mills, 2,600,000.

At this rate, six years will completely exhaust all the timber in Georgia.

With this condition confronting the lumbermen of Georgia, we submit that the situation requires most careful and considerate treatment.

Nothing which will put off the evil day should be neglected.

Furthermore, where this timber is gone, it is gone. It cannot be reproduced during the life of any one operating in Georgia to-day. Therefore, if it has got to go, make those who take it pay for it. Every mill man in the State of Georgia, and in other yellow pine States as well, should combine or do something to advance the price of yellow pine, so as they get the full benefits of the only crop they will ever harvest.—Lumber Trade Journal.

Children Should Use the Left Hand.

Mrs. Jennie Connell, of New York City has a large clientele among babies. Mrs. Connell is a physical culture teacher, and she instructs the little ones in the proper way to breathe, to stand upon their feet, and the right poise of the body. In order to build up the little ones she gives them a course in calisthenics, being careful to observe that their strength is not overtaxed. As they grow older she instructs them in fencing and the like, and she teaches them to use the left hand as much as the right, for, she argues, because this is not more generally used there is an unequal development of the body.

A SAMOAN TEST OF FEALTY.

What Was Required of a Lover Who Courted a Maid of Another Faction.

The following gruesome though true story shows what a powerful lever family approval and tribal influence exerts upon the Samoan character. The story is vouched for in every detail:

A certain young Samoan, the son of a chief, who had reached that age when "a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," became deeply enamored of the taupo or belle belonging to a neighboring village, between whose "talking man," father of the taupo, and the suitor's family, there existed a bitter feud. The attachment was reciprocated, but, as is customary in such important matters as matrimony, the question of eligibility was duly submitted to the aiga (a-e-na) or family council, which promptly returned a verdict of "impossible." Instead, however, of accepting the decree of his family and renouncing his inamorata the young man rebelled and declared he would wed his dusky sweetheart in spite of all the code of Faa Samoa and the trammels of family and tribal disapproval that could be imposed. The young girl also asserted her independence and scorn for the obstacles which were put in their way, and with the help of a few girl friends began preparing her trosseau of fine mats and gaudy tapa, which brides in Samoa affect.

The wedding day approached. The feeling between the rival villages ran high, and before the arrival of the date fixed for the ceremony culminated in open hostilities. Overwhelming pressure was brought to bear upon the poor lover, who was reviled and taunted with being a traitor, and all the curses of endless generations of ancestors heaped upon his devoted head; family influence combined to exert its every wile to break the engagement but still he stood resolute. He was driven from house and village an outcast on the world and his property confiscated and divided.

The day came and the bride sat alone, deserted by her family, waiting for her faithful bridegroom. The hours passed; he did not come. Suddenly a step was heard outside the hut, where she anxiously waited. She rose expectant. A curtain was thrust aside; something was thrown into the room and rolled to the feet of the horrified girl. She stooped and picked it up, and then screaming and laughing she fell upon the ground—a maniac.

It was the severed head of her father and before her stood her affianced husband, stern, relentless and cold as if turned to stone, in his hand the terrible mife-oti (head knife) freshly dripping. Family persuasion had triumphed at last and the ordeal which had been given him of proving his fidelity to tribe and family in order to be forgiven was the task he had just performed—taking the head of the bride's own father and throwing it at her feet.

The shock was too great for the poor girl, whose reason, mercifully, gave way. She may yet be seen about Apia, homeless and wandering, a sadly pathetic figure, decked Ophelia-like in bridal wreaths, with a chaplet of vines twined around her head, singing her family song of victory or crooning a love ditty. The young warrior upon whose fealty so terrible a test had been imposed sought and found in war that oblivion which his poor afflicted bride-elect yet hopelessly awaits.

Riding in An Ice Wagon.

If you had happened to be near one of the largest apartment houses in the northwest quarter of the town about 4 o'clock the other afternoon you might have seen a strange sight, for a gayly painted ice wagon lumbered up to the door and the ice man handed out, not a cake of ice, but a real, live woman, and a pretty woman at that. Great was the astonishment of everybody who saw, but the woman herself wasn't in the slightest degree embarrassed. She had been hurrying all over the town since morning, making ready to go away for the summer, and when at last she stepped into a small shop in a side street to attend to the very last errand on her list, she was beginning to be dizzy, and her head ached with the terrific heat till she was on the very verge of collapse. The shopkeeper suggested calling a carriage, but she was afraid to wait. Just at that moment an ice wagon drew up to the curb, and the women—well, a moment later she was sitting on a borrowed stool between two blocks of ice in that wagon. She simply had herself delivered at her own door, and she firmly believes that if she had waited for a carriage she'd have succumbed to the heat. The ice wagon, she says—and, she doesn't forget to add, her own common sense—saved her life.—Washington Post.

Fooled the Soldier Boy.

One of the soldier boys swung along in Tuesday's parade with a heart far heavier than his gun, and as he passed a balcony on the avenue and saw a pretty girl and a repulsively well-dressed man there, he scowled fiercely. Last fall it was far otherwise. He smiled whenever he saw the girl, and the repulsively well-dressed man hadn't dawned yet. Last spring the soldier sacrificed two buttons from his blouse and had them made into hatpins for that girl. Two weeks ago he sat near her at the theatre, and when she removed her hat he saw that it had been pinned on with a turquoise fleur de lis and an enameled violet. The military buttons were not there. The girl had promised to wear them forever and ever.

The soldier boy went home and wrote her the witheringest note you can imagine. He told her that as she no longer cared for him and could no longer value the button hatpins, and that he'd like them back again. Of course, he put in a number of other remarks, some of them general, referring to the sex, and others specific and referring to her and to her conduct. She's a nice girl and an amiable girl, but that note was too much for her to endure. She sent a man servant with her answer:

"My Dear Mr. Skaggs: I would be very glad to return the hatpins you ask for, but I cannot tell which ones they are. They are all so alike that I am not at all sure which ones you gave me, but I send you what I have, and you can pick out yours. Very sincerely. FRANCES."

And that's why the soldier boy scowled. Being a mere man, he didn't even dream that six of the hatpins were borrowed.—Washington Post.

Passing the Goat Along.

"Will you oblige me by holding this ram while I open this gate? It is fastened on the inside, and I find that I must climb over."

Such was the remark of a man standing at a gate in a lonely road, and it was addressed to a stalwart sailor who had just come up. The only other object visible on the long straight road was a large ram, whose massive, crooked horns were being held by the man as the two stood quite still in front of the gate.

"Why, sartingly, shipmate," said the obliging tar, as he seized the big horns.

"I thank you," the first holder said when he got to the other side. "You will, no doubt, be surprised to hear that I never saw that ram until today. The vicious brute attacked me about half an hour ago, and we have been tussling together ever since. As long as you stand before him holding his horns firmly, he can't hurt you. Goodby, I hope you will be as lucky getting away from him as I have been."

The sailor's answer has not yet been recorded.

Having Fun With Temper.

In Paris there lives an eminent painter who is economical and sententious. The other day one of the students broke a pane of glass in the studio window, and replaced it temporarily by pasting a sheet of paper over the aperture.

When the painter came down the next morning he thrust his cane through the makeshift, with the remark, "He that breaks, pays." None of the class, however, took the hint, and next morning another sheet of paper was pasted across the window. It met with the same fate. And so on the next day, and so on the fourth.

On the fifth day when the artist came down there was the paper as before. Fire flashed from his eyes, and roaring, "He that breaks, pays!" he drove his cane through the paper—and through the pane of glass behind it that had been put in by the students and then carefully pasted over with a sheet of paper.

Wanted Her Money or Her Teeth.

A great crowd collected at St. Lazare Station, Paris, one day lately to see a furious dispute between a young girl and elderly man, during which the girl kept uttering the cabalistic words, "My money or my three teeth!"

At length the police marched them off to the nearest police station, and the girl told her story.

She met a man in Montmartre who so admired her teeth that he offered her sixty francs ($12) for three of them. The girl had them pulled, but the treacherous monster did not pay.

The man of St. Lazare Station was, however, not the culprit in question. It was a case of mistaken identity. The police are now looking for the tooth thief.

Keep Your Temper.

Be good-tempered. It pays, in every way; it pays, if you are an employer; it pays, if you are an employee; it is profitable, in every walk of life. And this is taking the most selfish view. You owe it to others to be good-tempered; you owe it to your own manhood, to your own self respect. In making others comfortable, you are making things agreeable for yourself; you are gaining and keeping good-will, which may be of value and help to you hereafter; you are accumulating a capital of popularity and good report, which may be used to advantage, perhaps, at a critical time. Good temper is a great factor in success.—Business.

His Comrade Killed.

Ike Van Meter, in a letter to his folks in Parsons, Kan., says: "We ran a quarter of a mile under fire to get to our places, Dicks and I. As I jumped out of the ditch a native took a shot at me, but as I was using football tactics (keeping my head down) the bullet missed me and entered the temple of poor Dicks, and at the same moment his gun fell forward and hit me in the back, and I called out, 'Boys, I am shot!' I turned around to see where Dicks was and he lay dead at my feet. I realized my mistake then, and called the hospital boys to take charge of his body. I think when we charged again I avenged poor Dicks's death."—Kansas City (Mo.) Journal.

First Envelopes Ever Made.

One of the odd exhibits in the British Museum, London, is the first envelope ever made It is a crude, handmade affair, but constructed on lines similar to those in use to-day.. Up to the middle of the present century modern envelopes were unknown. Correspondents folded their sheets into little squares, sealed the flap with wax and writing the superscription on the blank back.

LOVE OF PERFUMES.

People in Power Have Always Used Them Lavishly.

The too free use of perfumes about the person has been avoided for many years, and held inadmissable in good society, the merest hint of a faint odor being all that was possibly allowed. Recently this edict of good taste has not been so strictly regarded, and such perfumes as violet and sandal-wood, both of them expensive ones when pure, together with heliotrope, are somewhat in favor again. It is quite likely that the very general wearing of large blue violets has led the way to this.

It is not easy to eradicate the love of perfumes anyway, for the nerves made to appreciate them will always demand satisfaction; and since the race, civilized or uncivilized, has existed, the love of perfumes has existed too. Even animals are sensitive to perfumes, and it used to be said that one of the helps of the great horse-tamer Rarey was a bunch of violets.

Emperors, and priests, and people in power, have always been lavish in their use of perfumes. Saladin washed down the walls of the Mosque of Omar with rose water, to make the Mohammedan heaven more attractive. Some of the houris were declared to have bodies of pure musk. The Turk has always been more fond of musk than the Occidental is.

At a later period than that of Richard's great foe one of the French monarchs—Louis Quinze, we think—used a different perfume for every day in the year, although some of the shades of variance must have been infinitesimal. It was a poetical custom of the court at about that period for two lovers to use the same perfume.

Our grandmothers, and theirs before them, sometimes scented their hairdressings by means of an apple stuck full of cloves and spices, kept a long time in the pomade, which was perhaps as simple a method and provided as simple an aroma as could have been invented. They loved, too, the odor of patchouli, with which everything coming from India or China in those rich old days of the India trade was loaded—somewhat too powerfully for modern taste; but perhaps they loved the scent more for its association with the wonderful shawls and scarfs and stuff which it accompanied than for itself.—Harper's Bazar.

A Joke on the Kaiser.

It must be said to the German Kaiser's credit that that well-abused man—in Parisian circles, at any rate—never lets an opportunity pass of being royally kin and courteous to French artists de passage at Berlin. But, perversely as ever, everybody in Paris just now is gloating over a blunder made, with the best intentions, by the German Emperor in complimenting a Parisian writer of operas, M. Ferdinand Le Borne. During the entr'act of the first representation of one of this gentleman's works at Berlin, the Kaiser sent for him to the imperial box, shook his hand with the quite English heartiness he knows how to display when thoroughly pleased, and congratulated him in the most cordial fashion. In particular he dwelt on the pleasure it had given him to witness the triumph at Berlin of a French composer and a Parisian. These advances were so pronounced that society in Berlin, patient with the Emperor as it usually is, was rendered very sore. But the Emperor was stubborn in his good nature, and wished to carry it a step further. Talking to M. de Noailles, the French ambassador, the other day, he said:

"By the way, M. l'Ambassador, I trust you have informed your government of the welcome I gave M. le Borne."

"But, sire, what government?"

The Emperor looked bewildered and rather annoyed.

"Without doubt, sire," continued the French Ambassador. "M. le Borne lives in Paris, and is thinking, I am told, of becoming naturalized as a Frenchman. But by birth, and until further orders, he is a Belgian, and, indeed, I was thinking of asking your majesty if I should write to Brussels."

The Emperor, it is said, bit his lip with annoyance. Put the perverse Parisians say that he was annoyed because he felt he had played to the gallery—the gallery of little French gods—for nothing.—Mainly About People.

A Portable House.

Portable houses have long been made, as they are nowadays, in a great variety of styles and for many purposes, and they are made in many sizes, and so made that sections can be added to them. So the portable house is a familiar thing, and yet it seemed curious to see one set up as this one was, in a city store, as a sample. It was, however, appropriately placed, for the store in which it was seen was a fishing tackle establishment, and this was a portable hunter's cabin. Here one finds rods and lines and hooks and nets and every possible requisite to the sport of angling, and as he turns he sees this inviting cabin, all set up, bunks in place and ready for use; he can buy a house here, too, if he wants one, and carry it with him, to set up where he will, a comfortable resting place and refuge after the sport of the day.—New York Sun.

Passengers May Use Brakes.

In the new automobile cabs in Paris, France, there is an arrangement in the interior of the vehicle which enables the passengers to check the speed or even bring the vehicle to a standstill independently of the action of the motorman.

This is due to the reckless speeds with which these vehicles are being driven. There is another novelty in the form of a register which is placed at each cab stand, in which the patrons may enter any remarks or suggestions.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 27

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

SHERIFF,
CYRUS BRUNGART.....Millheim

TREASURER,
WM. T. SPEER.....Bellefonte.

REGISTER,
A. G. ARCHEY.....Ferguson Twp

RECORDER,
J. C. HARPER.....Bellefonte

COMMISSIONER,
DANIEL HECKMAN.....Benner Twp
PHILIP H. MEYER.....Harris Twp

AUDITOR,
JOHN H. BECK.....Walker Twp
W. H. TIBBENS.....College Twp

CORONER
Dr. W. U. IRWIN.....Huston Twp

Centre county is the earth—and Hastings has swept it.

There is some broken pottery in Bellefonte—a portly Chamber set.

Jake Herman's legs are too short to step with Cyrus Brungart in the race for sheriff.

Strohm, translated, is stream. James will have to get his Conemaugh up to a Johnstown flood if he would wash out Archey.

Farmer Hamilton, read between the lines, the result of the primaries in this county on Saturday, means that you should resign.

Of the prominent Republicans of our county, the name of ex-judge Furst was not once mentioned as being concerned in the machine fight.

We hear many Republicans declare they are done with Stone, won't have any use for Chambers or other crockery. Somebody smashed the China shop.

The result of the Republican primaries in this county, on Saturday, is a loud cry of "Halt" on machine politics in this state and it dare not go unheeded.

The papers throughout the state, Republican and Democratic, strongly express their disapproval of Judge Love's taking part in a factional political wrangle.

Jack Dale was the dignified background manager of the Quayites in their late delegate fight with the insurgents. Jack is cute, and one of the rising stars in that sheepfold.

The Birdbook must be paid for, $56,000, so the supreme court decides, but denounces the methods. This is the bill vetoed by Governor Hastings, and and one of his wholesome vetoes that so angered the machine.

There was a cloud burst in Centre county last Saturday afternoon, and Hamilton and Jack Dale and Chambers and Fleming, et al., missed getting under Hastings' big umbrella and now they are the worst drowned rats you ever saw.

The Quay-machine defeat in Centre county, on Saturday, was the worst kind of a Waterloo. All honor to those Republicans who stood against corruption in state affairs under Quayism. General Hastings was dared into the fight—and they have heard from him.

With the resignation of Alger, President McKinley has the sixth break in his cabinet. Sherman, McKenna, Day, Gray and Bliss have in turn resigned, Sherman's resignation being, in fact, a removal. There is general agreement that the appointment of Alger was unfortunate.

The people of Pennsylvania have declared that they want an honest state treasurer. The Democrats offer them one in the person of William T. Creasy. If they are sincere in their declaration they may prove it by electing the Democratic candidate. His honesty is universally acknowledged.

The word comes from Washington that the treasury will demand increased taxation from congress. It is called revision of the tax laws, but means more taxes. What else can be done? The deficiency last year was $85,000,000—the largest since the civil war. It is more than all the deficiencies in all the years of Cleveland's two administrations.

A curious fact, not generally known, is, that in the immediate neighborhood of Pittsburg there exists what may be justly claimed to be the best wheat belt in the country. Between Connellsville and Latrobe there is a stretch of limestone country, which produces 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. The average production of such acreage for the whole country is only some 15 bushels.

The Democratic state and county nominees are men whose characters cannot be successfully assailed.

They are the men for the hour.

Corruption is not to be found in the record of any of these nominees. On the other hand, they have opposed corruption in all its methods.

No honest voter can give a valid reason for refusing to vote for men of such unstained private and public records.

The Republican primaries resulted in a greatly deserved rebuke to Governor Stone, because he cut down the school appropriation and then made plans and contracts by which some of the money was to be for costly additions to the executive mansion; because he vetoed the amendments to the constitution to secure honest elections; because he is owned by and the servile tool of Quay, and a score of sins committed right along in a very few months.

Ex-Secretary Alger has already begun to "talk out in meetin'" and means to talk some more and tell what he knows, but what the public does not yet know, about McKinley, and wipe out some of the glory that the President is wearing but which does belong to him.

Mr. Alger says the matter of disposing of the Spanish prisoners in Cuba, for which the President has worn the credit all along, does not belong to the President at all, but that it was all his own planning and work, and had the approval of the President when it was laid before him.

More to follow.

Along with this is likely to come McKinley taking the whitewash off of Alger which he had a committee put on him in the rotten beef business.

IS FUNSTON SEDITIOUS.

Pittsburg Dispatch, Rep.: It is noticeable that our imperialistic cotemporaries have no longer any use for Brigadier General Funston, of the Twentieth Kansas. That officer, whose reputation for daredevil gallantry was made beyond dispute in the Philippine campaign, has, according to the statement of Consul Wildman, been indulging in talk which shows him to be little better than an anti-imperialist.

General Funston makes the keynote of his utterance the belief that "at present there should be a little less gunpowder and more diplomacy." He is even guilty of declaring it a good plan to give the people there "some assurance and actual demonstration of our good will and friendship for them and their welfare." Finally he makes the seditious declaration:

Strange as it may seem, I am almost a "peace at any price" man. When life and property can be saved it is almost a crime not to follow that rule, whatever circumstances may be arguing against it.

What a shock this must be to the organs which, from the safe distance of 10,000 miles, have been declaring that there must be no other policy but "absolute subjugation," and denouncing as traitors those who have been saying at home what Funston is thus reported by good authority as saying at Manila! Now that it is proved that Funston has other ideas than the carrying out of Shafter's plan for killing half the population, the organs of conquest will have no more to do with him.

AFRAID.

Although the Chicago Journal has been a faithful supporter of McKinley and against Mr. Bryan and his followers for political reasons, when it comes down to a question of facts it gives forth in no uncertain sound. The course of Mr. McKinley has stirred its temper and it says:

Afraid to send Miles.
Afraid to stop the war.
Afraid to call for a large army.
Afraid not to.
Afraid to retire Alger.
Afraid to defend him.
Afraid to announce any policy in regard to the Philippine islands.
Afraid to support the gold standard.
Afraid to stand for bimetallism.
Afraid to punish Oberlin Carter for embezzling nearly two million dollars of the public moneys.
Afraid to pardon him.
Afraid to attack the principle of civil-service reform.
Afraid to enforce the civil-service law.
Afraid to be a president instead of a politician.
Afraid he won't be elected a second time to the presidential office.
Afraid to be great, afraid to be little, afraid to be his own man—no backbone.

International Cyclopedia.

The International Cyclopedia in fifteen Royal Octave volumes, revised edition, to which has been added the International Year Book for 1898. Its official adoption for use in the schools of our four largest cities, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and Boston, together with its constant use in the libraries of leading educational institutions, Public Libraries, High schools, Academies, private libraries, and endorsement by leading clergymen and prominent educators throughout the country, is the strongest proof of its real practical value, its every day usefulness. Sold by subscription only, either for cash or on the easy payment plan. Dodd, Mead & Co. publishers, New York and Chicago. For prices and terms apply to J. F. GARTHOFF, Coburn, Pa., solicitor for Centre Co.

Some Good Road Ideas.

A consular report from Breslau gives interesting information concerning the methods for keeping roads in Silesia. The turnpikes of the province are about 100 feet wide, three-fourths macadamized and the remainder dirt road. These public ways are kept in splendid condition, mainly by the law regulating the width of tires and gauge of vehicles. Tires are never less than two inches wide and the gauge of all classes of vehicles must be nearly five feet. The tires of farm wagons must be not less than four inches wide and for heavy freight wagons the width of tire is from six to eight inches.

The effect of these broad tires is to improve the roadway and preserve the paving from being cut into ruts. The cost of repairs is very light. A considerable share of this cost is paid from revenue derived from fruit trees planted along the highways between the wagon road and foot path. These trees are principally white, red and black cherry and blue egg plum, the right to the fruit being sold to the highest bidder for a term of five years, the buyer being bound to properly prune the trees and protect them from insect pests. The useful character of these trees does not prevent them from being highly ornamental and valuable for shade.

There are several good ideas in these German methods for the American roadbuilders. The wide tire is especially to be recommended and every American road law should contain a positive provision upon this subject. There is a law in Pennsylvania abating a portion of the annual road tax to the owner of wide tires, but it has not proved a strong influence for the introduction of this reform. The planting of shade fruit trees along the public roads appears never to have been thought of in connection with the American system—or rather lack of system. In fact, the chief trouble with American roads is that they are everybody's business, which the proverb says is nobody's business. With proper management good roadbeds and pleasant highways would prove cheaper than the barren clay paths with which people in this country are so familiar.

Hon. Gerard C. Brown Gored and Killed By a Bull.

Ex-Senator Gerard C. Brown, of near York, on last Thursday evening, 20, was gored to death by a ferocious Alderney bull at his barnyard near Yorkana. He was dead when found, and a gash on his leg, a severed artery, and the bull's bloody horns attested the cause of death.

Mr. Brown was born in the Tower of London in 1842, his mother being the daughter of the tower keeper at the time. He was educated in this country, and had a wide reputation as a Democratic politician and farmer. He was twice elected to the State Senate, and was a prominent tariff reformer, one of the ablest men in the state grange, a leading advocate of equal taxation, etc. He was chairman of the York County Farmers' institute, lecturer for the State grange, Patrons of Husbandry, and associate editor of the "Farmers' Friend." His wife and five children survive him.

Mr. Brown was known to many of our readers having been a regular attendant and speaker at the Centre Hall grange picnic. The editor of the Reporter enjoyed an intimate acquaintance with Mr. Brown and at times had correspondence with him.

Wonderful Powers of Liquid Air.

The wonderful powers of refrigeration possessed by liquid air were illustrated in city restaurant a few days ago to a group of interested brokers and newspaper men. Two gallons of the liquid air were brought into the saloon. Basins were filled with it, and in liquid that appeared to be boiling furiously pieces of ham were frozen so quickly that they could afterwards be broken in the hand like so much chalk. They were frozen so hard that they became brittle. Liquid air was poured into straw hats, and they became so cold that it was unsafe to put them on the head for some time. A number of curious experiments were made and extraordinary results achieved. Whatever else may be the future of this new agent of man, one thing is clear, it is destined to revolutionize all our methods of refrigeration. There seems to be no reason why in time it should not do away entirely with the ice man. Now that Ostergren, the Swedish inventor, has shown that liquid air can be produced at a cost of 2 to 3 cents a gallon, why could there not be a system of delivery of liquid air to households, like milk, and each family manufacture its own ice as its needs require?

To keep Off the Cabbage Worm.

To keep the cabbage worm off the late cabbage, soak dry corn cobs in kerosene for a few days, then place an old pan in the patch on a box or other support two or three feet high. Two or more of these would be better than one, if the patch is large. Just at dusk drop two or three of the soaked cobs into the pan and apply the match; throw on fresh cobs as needed to keep a bright blaze going for an hour or more, and a large number of moths, which lay the eggs which hatch the worms which destroy our crops will be destroyed.

Take Care of Your Boys.

If a man has a fifty dollar bull pup he looks after it carefully and will not let it run around at night all over town. But if he has a boy it is different. He is turned loose at a tender age, to go to the mischief; and people wonder where the great army of dead beats, loafers and sots come from each decade. They are germinated from our homes and sown broadcast upon our streets and alleys. It may be your boy is making a growth in that direction. At all events the boy ought to be given an equal show with the bull pup.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for years and always with good results," says Mr. W. B. Cooper, of El Rio, Cal. "For small children we find it especially effective." For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

The Cure that Cures
Coughs, Colds, Grippe,
Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is
OTTO'S CURE
The GERMAN REMEDY
Cures throat and lung diseases.
Sold by all druggists. 25&50cts

Sold by J. F. Smith, Centre Hall; F. E. Wieland Linden Hall; G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

If it Rained Dollars!

It wouldn't make much difference how you spent them. But as it does'nt, it makes an all-fired lot of difference whether you spend them wisely or not.

If we talked from now till Doomsday we couldn't give you a better argument as to why you should buy your goods of us than to ask you to compare our goods and prices with competitors.

As for the goods themselves—

They will charm you by their novelty,
Magnetize you by their worth,
Attract you by their quality,
And delight you by their freshness.

We do not brag of the largest stock in the valley, but we are pleased to hear from customers and commercial men that

We have the Newest, Freshest, Latest and Best Assorted Stock.

New goods and low prices reign at the Potters Mills Bargain Store.

F. A. CARSON,
POTTERS MILLS, PA.

LEGAL NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the following accounts will be presented to the Court, for confirmation, on Wednesday, August 30, 1899, and unless exceptions be filed thereto on or before the second day of the term, the same will be confirmed, to wit:

The first and final account of W. Galer Morrison, assignee of John A. Rupp.

The first and final account of W. J. Carlin, assignee of C C. Loose.

The first and final account of John Kline, Committee of Hannah McKinley, a lunatic, as filed by John I. Olewine Administrator of the said John Kline, now deceased.

M. I. GARDNER, Prothonotary.

July 27-3t

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale at the late residence of George Krape deceased, one mile north-west of Spring Mills, Pa., on

MONDAY, AUGUST 7TH, 1899,

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described valuable real estate, containing

195 ACRES and 155 PERCHES.

neat measure. The same will be offered in two separate tracts, and after as a whole. Bounded and described as follows:

No. 1. Bounded on the north by lands of J. B. Fisher's heirs and William Weaver and others; on the east by lands of Allison Bros., on the south by Allison Bros. and public road; on the west by private road and tract No 2, and lands of Ilgen Bros, containing 100 Acres and 30 perches, 6 acres of which are well timbered with white pine, white oak, red oak, etc. Thereon erected a two-story rail Dwelling House, 30x34 feet, L, 12x16 feet; Summer house, 20x14 feet; wood house, oven house, wash house, spring house and ice house, together with other outbuildings. Also a large bank barn 47x84 with manure shed attached 20x24, power shed, 2 corn houses, buggy shed, pig stable, etc. A large orchard with the choicest varieties of fruit, together with a choice pear orchard, and plenty of grapes, quinces and other fruits on the premises. A good supply of water close to the buildings; a good well at the barn, two springs and a cistern close to the house, the one is a sulphur spring. The buildings are almost as good as new and in good condition.

No. 2. Bounded on the north by public road and tract No 1, on the east by private road and tract No 1, on the south by lands of Allison Bros. and Andrew Corman, and on the west by lands of Ilgen Bros, containing 95 acres and 125 perches, of which there are about 5 acres of the best of timber in the valley. Thereon erected a two-story Plank Frame Dwelling house 18x32; L. 11x18, also a large Summer house, wood house, pig stable and corn crib and other outbuildings. A barn 40x60, with sheds attached, a good well and cistern at the house, together with a fine thrifty young orchard of the choicest varieties of fruit, and in good bearing condition. These buildings are all new and recently built. The farms are well located, and have been some of the best producing farms in the county. The soil will be sufficient to convince any one who wishes to make an investment.

Terms will be made known on day of sale, by
M. L. RISHEL,
Ex'r. of etc., of George Krape, dec'd.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at pulic sale on the premises, about one-fourth of a mile from Penn Cave Station, along the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad, in Potter Township, Centre County, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19TH, 1899,

At 1 o'clock p. m., the valuable farm now occupied by M. B. Duck and belonging to the estate of the late Jonathan Tressler, containing

179 ACRES AND 102 PERCHES,

more or less; having thereon erected a fine large dwelling house, a good large bank barn, and other needed outbuildings, all in good condition. Running water at the door, and Sinking Creek, a stream of pure mountain water passes through the farm about ten rods south of the buildings. There is a large orchard of bearing apple trees on the place, and a great quantity of smaller fruits. 150 acres or thereabouts are cleared, fenced and in a high state of cultivation. The balance is well timbered with pine oak, and other valuable timber. The farm is within easy reach of market, railroads, postoffice, schools and churches. Title perfect.

TERMS and conditions of sale will be made known on the day of sale. Persons desiring further information can obtain the same by inquiry on the premises, or from any of the undersigned executors of said decedent.

ISAAC TRESSLER,
DANIEL J. TRESSLER,
Linden Hall, Pa.
JOSEPH TRESSLER,
FORTNEY & WALKER, Pleasant Gap, Pa.
Attorneys for Estate,
Bellefonte, Pa.

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—PURsuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania, will be sold at public sale at the late residence of Elias S. Crader, three and one-half miles south of Spring Mills, Pa., on

THURSDAY, AUG. 10TH, 1899,

the following valuable real estate in Gregg township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, and described as follows: Beginning at a post, thence by land formerly of Andrew Confer, north 29 degrees west 103 7-10 perches to a stone heap; thence by land of Benjamin Ripka, north 61 degrees east 163 5-10 perches to stone; thence by land formerly of Thomas P. Cope, south 29 degrees east 113 7-10 perches to stone; thence south 61 degrees west 163 5-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing

100 ACRES AND 3 PERCHES,

and allowance of 6 six per cent. for roads, etc., excepting and reserving, however, from the above 100 acres and 3 perches and allowance the four following parcels of land conveyed and granted to the following parties, to wit:

All that certain piece containing 25 acres, more or less to Mrs. Elizabeth Zettle; one piece containing five acres to Emanuel Breon; one piece containing one-half acre to the Evangelical Association and another piece for burying ground containing 20 perches to said Evangelical Association, leaving after deducting the above lands reserved and excepted, 72 acres, more or less, it being the same tract of which Wm. Auman and Amanda, his wife, by their deed dated March 31st, 1890 granted to Elias Crader and thereon erected a good house and barn. About 30 acres of the above tract is cleared and in a high state of cultivation. The balance is well timbered with pine, oak, hickory and chestnut timber. Choice fruit of all kinds on the premises. Good spring of never failing water near the buildings.

TERMS: One-third of the purchase money to to be paid on day of sale. One-third one year after confirmation of sale absolute, and balance of purchase money in two years after confirmation of sale absolute; the deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises with interest from date of confirmation absolute. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock, a. m.

WM. PEALER,
Administrator.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION TO BORROW Money and Issue Bonds.—Notice is hereby given that the school district of the Borough of Centre Hall, by the proper officers, will make an application to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, on Sat., the 5th day of August, A. D 1899 at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of obtaining authority from the said Court, under the provisions of the Act of 21st of April 1871, to raise money by bonds to be issued by the said school district to purchase additional ground for school purposes, and to pay indebtedness incurred for improvement of the school buildings of the said district.

G. W. OCKER, Pres.
jun15 4t J. T. LEE, Sec'y.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT constable's sale, the following personal property of John H. Long and Susan Long: 1 horse, 1 wagon and harness, 1 buggy, 1 cow, 4 shoats, stove, table, sink, bureau, corner cupboard, clock, 3 bedsteads and bedding together with all the defendants' personal property, all persons are hereby cautioned not to meddle with same, as I leave same in their possession at my pleasure. HENRY STONER.

July 13-3t Tusseyville.

P. V. S. STORE.

Men's Oxfords, - $1.30
Ladies', Misses', Children's and Youths' Oxfords and Sandals, all styles, color and prices.

Special for Ten Days.

Ladies' Dong. Lace Oxfords, Kid Lined, Pat. Tip, 75c.
If you are looking for guaranteed shoes in every line, give me a call.
Driving Shoes a specialty.

C. A. KRAPE,
SPRING MILLS.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. { CIVIL ENGINEERING, / ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; / MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING / MINING ENGINEERING; } These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.
State College, Centre Co., Pa

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 21 1899.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

7.32 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.48 a. m., New York 2.08 p. m., Baltimore 11.55 p. m., Washington 1.00 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coach to Philadelphia.

9.27 a. m.—Train 30 Daily for Sunbury Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Berwick, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 5.25 p m., New York 9.30 p. m. Baltimore, 6.09 p. m, Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

5.01 p. m.—Train 32. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8 11 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.35 a. m., New York at 7.23 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

2.04 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Harrisburg and points east and south, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.38 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.35 a. m., Washington, 7.45, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.33 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Pullman sleepers to Rochester and Erie

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.05 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.43 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10 03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.40 a m, Washington 7.55 a m, Baltimore, 8.55 a m, Willkesbarre 10 55 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 5.05 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.05 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 4.55 p. m. Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.30 p m, Baltimore 4.35 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 pm, (week days) arriving at Montandon 9.43 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, week days, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington.

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore 11.55 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.33 a m, with through Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia, and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Week days.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 28	9 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 38	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 43	Biehl	8 58	4 39
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 35
2 05	6 55	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 27
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 16
2 23	7 13	Glen Iron	8 26	4 09
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 23	8 11	Penn Cave	7 28	3 10
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 7.18, a. m., 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.50 and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.35, 9.30 a. m, 10.05 a. m. 5.05, 6.08 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.28 and 10.04 a. m. and 5.02 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 30 a. m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.04 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12 30 P M	8 30 P M	2 25 A M	STATIONS.	WESTWARD. 12 30 A M	7 25 A M	11 30 P M
6 30	1 10	8 45	Ar. Bellefonte Lv.	6 50	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 55	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 46	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 08
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896. Lv.	Ar.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.			p.m.	p. m	a. m.
7 20	7 30	3 45		BELLEF'NTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57		Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03		Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 58	4 08		Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10		Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14		HUBLERSBG	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18		Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20		Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22		Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24		LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26		Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31		Krider's Sta	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37		Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 22	8 32	4 43		Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45		Salona	8 58	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50		MILL HALL	8 53	5 05	9 01
9 20	9 30			Jersey Shore		4 30	7 55
10 05	9 55		Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve		4 00	7 25
10 20	11 30		Lve	Wm'PORT Arr.		2 40	6 55
5 08	7 10			PHILA		8 55	11 30
8 22	10 30			Atlantic City		7 05	5 30
6 00				NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)		4 30	
7 25	9 30			NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			7 30
p. m	a. m.		Arr.	Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‖10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p. m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

PATENTS

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C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Miss Helen Hosterman was the guest of friends in Spring Mills over Sunday.

——Our farmer friend, Philip Durst, gave us a call and fixed his label forward.

——Isaac Smith came home from Altoona last week on a short visit to his family.

——Grace Harper, a pretty little miss from Reading, is visiting her uncle, Rev. Rhoads.

——Misses Emilie and Grace Alexander visited with friends at State College over Sunday.

——Miss Kate Salladay, of Williamsport, was a guest at the home of W. O. Rearick last week.

——Miss Carrie McCloskey, of Potters Mills, returned from a visit to the Ray family at Tyrone.

— W. O. Rearick left yesterday morning on a couple days business trip to Milton and Williamsport.

——Jonathan Tressler, one of Linden Hall's good citizens, was in town yesterday transacting business.

——Mrs. M. B. Richards and Mrs. J. T. Lee returned Saturday from a three weeks' visit with friends in Altoona.

——Mrs. Elizabeth Wise, who had been visiting in Altoona for several weeks past, returned home on Saturday.

——Miss Cora Love, of Tusseyville, and her friend Miss Albright, of Mifflinburg, were visitors in town Monday.

——Mrs. J. D. Murray and Mrs. H. F. Bitner attended the funeral of Mrs. Zeigler at Spring Mills Tuesday morning.

——Miss Kate Alexander, who had been spending several months in eastern cities, returned to Centre Hall last week.

——Mrs. Jacob Houser and daughter, Mrs. Ailman, of Houserville, were guests at the home of J. D. Murray last week.

——Our hustling creamery man, Mr. Wilson, gave us a pleasant call, and took pleasure in enrolling his name as a subscriber.

——Mr. and Mrs. Oliver P. Gramley and son and daughter, of Freeport, Illinois, spent a week with the family of D. J. Meyer.

——Miss Emma McCoy and her niece Miss Emma Wolf, went to Lock Haven last week on an extended visit among relatives.

——'Squire M. L. Rishel and daughter, Miss Lizzie Rishel, of Farmers Mills, were pleasant callers at the Reporter office yesterday.

——John Q. A. Kennedy, of Johnstown, Pa., a former citizen of our town was here on a short visit this week among his friends.

——Miss Eva Johnson returned to her home in Harrisburg Saturday, after a visit of several weeks with friends in Centre Hall and vicinity.

——Misses Kathryn Brisbin and Anna Harris, of Bellefonte, are being entertained at the home of Mrs. Annie Van Pelt, on Church street.

——Miss Ella Mersinger, a handsome young lady from across the valley, favored us with a call and had her name enrolled for the Reporter.

——Mrs. James Lohr and two children, of Philadelphia, arrived Monday, and will remain some time at the home of her father-in-law, William Lohr.

——Postmaster Boal, B. D. Brisbin, Dr. Jacobs and other members of the G. A. R., went to Lemont yesterday to attend the funeral of Comrade John Bathgate.

——Ex-Sheriff John Spangler and Mrs. Spangler were in Bellefonte over Sunday. The Sheriff wanted to get the returns direct from the county's great political battle.

— Dr. Gobble, president of the Central Penna. College, at New Berlin, with wife and daughter, and Prof. Winters, of the same institution, were the guests of Rev. Rhoads last week.

——Mr. A. B. McNitt, one of Mifflin county's most prominent and wealthy farmers, gave us a call and fixed his label for 1900. He informs us the wheat crop of his county will be under the average.

——Abram Luckenbach and wife, and Mrs. Harry Jenkins, of Bellefonte, and Cashier Frank Luckenbach and wife, of Philipsburg, drove over from Bellefonte yesterday to spend the day with friends in town.

——Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Sankey, of near Potters Mills, left this station last week on a visit to friends in western states. Mr. Sankey has a brother living in Wichita, Kansas, and this will be their first stopping place.

——Were pleased to have a call from our esteemed friend, Cyrus Luse, of Tyrone, having been on a trip through Ohio, to Niagara Falls, with his wife, ending up with a visit to their old home in Gregg twp.; his label was run into 1900.

——Andy Reesman, Wagner Geiss, W. A. Sandoe, Al. Krape, James Durst, W. O. Rearick, John Reish, B. D. Brisbin, Fred Kurtz, Jr., Porter Odenkirk, Landlord Shawver, George Sweeney, and several others, represented Centre Hall at the convention at Bellefonte on Tuesday.

SPRING MILLS.

Some of Our Unruly Boys Will be Punished for their Lawless Conduct.

The Republicans down this way, and in about every other locality are thoroughly disgusted with their ticket. Its overwhelming defeat is a foregone conclusion.

Mrs. Sarah Zeigler, a widow lady of our village, after a lingering illness of several months, died on Tuesday evening last, and was interred in the cemetery at Aaronsburg on the following Tuesday. The funeral was very largely attended.

C. A. Krape has filled up with gravel the entire front of his shoe emporium, possibly at an elevation of several inches above the road level—a marked improvement. He has also added another bench on the north side of the store porch for the accommodation of customers and visitors. The croquet grounds in the rear of the building seems to grow in attraction; some very exciting, if not scientific games are played daily, and of course are witnessed by quite a concourse of ladies and gentlemen.

N. J. Straub our new tonsorial artist has fitted up his boudoir in a very pleasing and inviting manner, it is as clean as the proverbial new pin. Here customers find everything to their liking, tidiness, an expert with the razor, a fresh clean towel, plenty of water, and a thorough artist with the scissors. He has also added another chair and an assistant. A very neatly painted barber pole surmounted with a large enclosed lamp has been placed in front a few steps below the entrance. This is a decided improvement, giving plenty of light to the surroundings, and he can be proud of his tonsorial parlors.

A day or two since several unruly boys congregated in the postoffice and conducted themselves in a very rude and boisterous manner. Upon being reproved by the postmaster for their reckless behavior, they suddenly left in a very sullen mood and directed their steps to the grain house and coal office of Mr. Long, and then gave vent to their spleen by destroying the window lights in the buildings, a piece of vandalism deserving the severest punishment. Why boys will act in this senseless manner it is difficult to conceive, for a continuation of acts of this character only leads to graver folly and finally to the penitentiary. The boys committing this outrage are known and will be arrested.

Jas. N. Leitzell one of our old veterans, has just completed a very handsome piece of walnut furniture, an idea of his own; a combination of book case and wardrobe, and finished it in an elegant manner. Of course he was engaged at the work only occasionally. In ante bellum days he was an artist and a highly skilled workman in fine wood work, and his services were always in demand, but exposure and army life has incapacitated and totally unfitted him to follow his occupation. A week or two since he essayed a bicycle ride just for a little exercise, and for a short distance did remarkably well for a novice, but on returning along the creek road, the machine as it requently does, played a trick, and without any ceremony tossed Mr. Leitzell headlong on the road. For the time being no doubt he thought of Confederates, Bull Run, and war, however no special damage resulted from the mishap, but the next time he desires a little exercise he'l—walk.

FARMERS MILLS.

A Letter of Interest as Gathered by Our Correspondent.

Miss Alverta Weaver, of Bellefonte, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. J. F. Emerick, for a short time.

Misses Katie and Rosa Armbrust, of Bellefonte, are having a few weeks vacation, and are spending it under the parental roof.

John Shaffer and daughter Helen, and Mrs. W. F. Rishel, of Madisonburg, Sundayed with M. L. Rishel's family.

J. H. Rishel our genial merchant, reports trade increasing daily; he carries a fine assortment of goods at rock bottom brices.

The festival held by the Union Sunday school on Saturday evening proved a grand success, and the school netted about thirty dollars.

The valuable farm of George Krape, deceased, which had been offered for sale on Monday was not sold, and the sale has been continued until Aug. 7.

Wm. Hagan was suffering with a sore eye last week; while working there was a small piece of steel entered his eye and proved very painful until he had it removed.

Calvin and John Neese both left for their respective homes last week. Calvin is located at Little Rock, Arkansas, and is engineer on one of the principal railroads, from Little Rock to St. Louis Mo. John is located in Akron, Ohio, and is a barber, at which trade he has been employed for some years.

COLYER.

Our Alert Scribe Finds Matters of Interest.

Mrs. Cora Burchfield left for her home in Johnstown Monday of this week.

C. S. Detwiler and sister Mazie spent a few days in and around Millheim this week.

Remember the festival on Church hill Saturday evening, as it will be one long to be remembered.

Miss Ella Miller left last Saturday for Bellefonte, after a few weeks' visit among friends in our section.

Farmers are through with their harvest and are now threshing and storing their grain in the bins.

The serenading last week was no tame affair; it was done up in a systematic order and to the comfort of all.

James Wert and family started for Millheim Saturday evening, at which place he visited his father, who has been ill.

Our champion huckleberrier John Wingard, still holds the belt; John picked 36 quarts one day last week; who can beat that boys?

Miss Norah Fleisher, who has been in Pittsburg for some time, returned home Saturday, and will take a short stay in our section again.

James Wagner and family, of Coburn, paid us a pleasant visit this week; we are glad to know that James is getting along so nicely in the operating business.

Jacob read the other day of the unwise man who built his house upon the sand and it greatly impressed him, but he thought a sandy foundation would be an advantage sometimes; he thought it would be well if a part of Church hill would have such a foundation, that these many rains might take it to the sea, thereby shortening his route these dark nights.

BOALSBURG.

The News from Up the Valley as Seen by Our Scribe.

Miss Belle Rankin, one of the Bellefonte teachers, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Nora Miller, who for some time has been confined to her bed by sickness is slowly convalescing.

Miss Katie Meyer who has been very ill with tonsilitis is much improved, so that she is able to be about again.

Mrs. Hall, wife of Rev. Hall, of Washington, D. C., is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Sallie and Clara Keller, of Boalsburg.

Rev. and Mrs. Black drove to Rebersburg Monday morning to attend the funeral of the late Rev. W. M. Landis.

Politics ran high in our town during the latter part of last week, and wound up with the declaration "Down with the Machine," by a popular verdict of two to one. "Sic Semper Tyrannis."

The young men who were camping at Stone Creek returned home. They report that they were held up by a constable, and searched for evidence of broken game laws, which evidence he was utterly unable to find. In the first place Mr. Constable, please don't judge our citizens by the kind of people you have in your vicinity. Again, Mr. Constable the man who notified you will bear watching—the boys believe that individual is guilty of some misdemeanor of the same kind of which he accused them. Again, the boys found a salt lick in the mountains, near where they were camping. What does that mean? No use of a salt lick in the summer season. On their way out of the mountains—a man—and the boys believe him the prosecutor, informed them of another lick which he himself watched three even evenings of that week, in the same vicinity. Here is an open declaration which can be proven. We believe you had better watch up the game laws carefully and enforce on those guilty of crime.

A Klondike Crime Cure.

A returned Klondiker says that Dawson City has adopted a novel and effective cure for crime. It is a monster wood pile, and it is enough to awe the most hardened offender. A man convicted of any offense is compelled to saw wood. He saws ten hours a day steadily, day after day, until his sentence expires. He must, regardless of the weather. In the most intense cold, the hardest rain, the fiercest snow storm, he is compelled to continue his sawing, and if the day has not ten hours of light, lanterns are provided to enable him to put in a full day.

Is not Compelled to Change Her Name.

A woman notary public in Colorado, who was recently married, asked the attorney general what name she should use officially in the future. He has replied that she must sign all documents as before the marriage, for he finds no law compelling or even authorizing a woman to drop her maiden name on the simple excuse of marriage. In fact, he says that there is no authority for a change of name at marriage or any other time.

Ingleby Items.

Henry Eisenhuth has purchased a nice mare and colt.

Barnet Eisenhuth is working in Greens valley for O. J. Gotshall.

Cal is in the berry business to raise money for a set of teeth which can't be had without the cash.

Barney says there will be 8000 ties to make in Greens valley.

Week ly Weather Report—Centre Hall. Government Serfice.

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
July 20	82	60	part cloudy.
" 21	87	64	part cloudy.
" 22	87	64	part cloudy.
" 23	84	67	cloudy.
" 24	79	64	cloudy.
" 25	48	63	part cloudy.
" 26	83	66	part cloudy.

Rainfall: On 20, afternoon, .11 in.; on 25, at night, .28 inch.

Twelfth Year

BEFORE A COURT

SUCH TESTIMONIALS AS THESE WOULD HAVE GREAT WEIGHT.

"It affords me great pleasure to express my gratitude for the practical business education I received at the Schissler College of Business. The corps of teachers are all superior instructors and worthy of the positions they hold. Through your kind assistance I have had employment every day since I graduated.

I most heartily recommend the Schissler College of Business to any one desiring a practical business education, which affords one of the grandest opportunities to young men and women as a stepping stone to future prosperity. With best wishes for your continued success, I remain, Sincerely yours,"

R. C. ALTHOUSE, Dublin, Bucks Co., Pa.

"After graduating from the Goldey Wilmington Commercial College I tried in vain to secure a position, but without success. Then I decided to take a course in Stenography at your College—a decision which I consider a most profitable one. On completing your most excellent course in Stenography, I was assisted by you to the position I now hold, having secured it three days after graduation. I can say without hesitation that your instructors are thorough, painstaking experts in their several branches of work, and any young man desiring to succeed will always meet with fair treatment on part of both instructors and school management. Yours very truly,"

J. C. GARDINER, Sugartown, Chester Co., Pa.

"We thank you for your kindness to Harry. You have helped him beyond our expectations, and he has always spoken in the highest terms of you and of your College. He says you were always kind and pleasant to him, and the last time he was home he said he was so glad that he selected your College in preference to others.

May your school prosper in the future as it has in the past is the wishes of your friends,"

MR. & MRS. JOSEPH WATTERSON, Gallamer, Chester Co., Pa.

DON'T HESITATE. If you have an Ambition, If you want to Prosper, If you want to be Successful, your highest ambition can be gratified, if you will fit yourself for the many thousand opportunities constantly occurring and available to the graduates of Schissler College of Business. Send for THE TEST OF TIME, an interesting book, containing hundreds of letters just like those above, also letters from Bankers, Merchants, Clergymen, and Professional men, attesting to the superior qualifications of the graduates of the Schissler College of Business. Others may claim superior instruction and ability to place graduates in positions, but we prove it.

NEW PROSPECTUS NOW READY,

and will be mailed on request to any interested person. Fall Term opens September 4th.

Schissler College of Business, Norristown, Pennsylvania.

GRAIN MARKET.

New Wheat	60
Wheat	65
Rye	40
Corn	35
New Oats	
Barley	40
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	12
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	3
Potatoes	40
Sides	5

SPRING MILLS GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected every Wednesday by Allison Bros.

Wheat	65
Corn	35
Oats	
Rye	40
Barley	40

LINDEN HALL MARKET.

Corrected weekly by J. H. Ross.

Wheat, red	65
Wheat, white	62
Corn ears	35
Shelled Corn	36
Rye	40
Oats	25
Barley	36
New Potatoes	40
Eggs	13
Butter	12
Lard	5
Ham	12
Shoulder	8
Bacon	5
Roller flour	$1 00

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, July 26.

Wheat, No. 2 red, 68c.

Corn, car lots 41c.

Eggs, 14c.

Butter, creamery, packed, 18a19c; prints, 21c.

Live Poultry, per pound:

Fowls, 11a12c; old roosters, 8c.; spring chickens, 2 pounds apiece, 12a 13c; smaller sizes, 10c; ducks 9c.

Granulated sugar, 5½c.

Arbuckle's package sugars 5 56-100c.

Coffee, Rio, 6a9; Java, 20c.

Baled Hay and Straw, per ton:

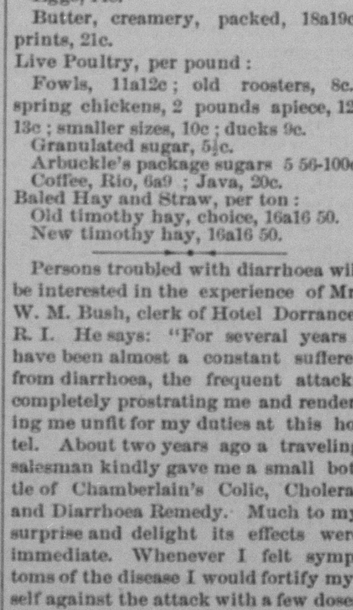
Old timothy hay, choice, 16a16 50.

New timothy hay, 16a16 50.

Persons troubled with diarrhoea will be interested in the experience of Mr. W. M. Bush, clerk of Hotel Dorrance, R. I. He says: "For several years I have been almost a constant sufferer from diarrhoea, the frequent attacks completely prostrating me and rendering me unfit for my duties at this hotel. About two years ago a traveling salesman kindly gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. Much to my surprise and delight its effects were immediate. Whenever I felt symptoms of the disease I would fortify myself against the attack with a few doses of this valuable remedy. The result has been very satisfactory and almost complete relief from the affliction." For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

Pain Unnecessary in Childbirth.

Pain is no longer necessary in childbirth. Its causes, being understood, are easily overcome, the labor being made short, easy and free from danger, morning sickness, swelled limbs, and like evils readily codtrolled, and all female diseases speedily cured. Cut this out; it may save your life, suffer not a day longer, but send us 2 cent stamp, and receive in sealed envelope full particulars, testimonials, confidential letter, &c. Address FRANK THOMAS & Co., Baltimore, Md. mar166m



is used—these two brands lead.

If your grocer don't have it in stock, ask him to order same from Allison Bros., Spring Mills, or Bellefonte mill agents.

Dr. Humphreys'

Specifics act directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in other parts of the system. They Cure the Sick.

NO.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic...	.25
3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults...	.25
5	Dysentery, Gripings, Bilious Colic...	.25
6	Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Vomiting.	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache...	.25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo..	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach.	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods....	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods.....	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.....	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions..	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.....	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague....	.25
17	Piles, External or Internal	.25
18	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping-Cough	.25
21	Asthma, Difficult Breathing.....	.25
22	Ear Discharge, Earache.....	.25
23	Scrofula, Swellings and Ulcers.....	.25
24	General Debility, Weakness.....	.25
25	Dropsy, Fluid Accumulations.....	.25
26	Sea-Sickness, Nausea, Vomiting....	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility.....	1.00
29	Sore Mouth, or Canker.....	.25
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed...	.25
31	Painful Menses, Pruritus.....	.25
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitations.	1.00
33	Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance.....	1.00
34	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Diphtheria...	.25
35	Chronic Congestions, Headaches..	.25
77	Grip, Hay Fever.....	.25

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PRICE, 50 CTS. TRIAL SIZE, 25 CTS.

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Jacob H. Zong, - Proprietor.

We use the soap that tackles the dirt and not the shirt.

Linen sent to this laundry is washed white, not whitewashed.

Collars and Cuffs Laundered with..

SMOOTH IVORY-LIKE EDGES.:

"Union Finish."

The Top Notch in Laundry Art

High Gloss or Dull Finish.

Clay W. Reesman, Agent for Centre Hall.

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Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

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College Avenue, Furnished throughout. Steam heat, electric light and modern improvements. All trains stop on flag at this Inn. dec1598

IRVIN HOUSE, S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor, LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE, W. L. Daggett, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE, Opposite Court House, BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL, D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor, SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL, Wm. H. Runkle, Manager.
Newly equipped, bar and table supplied with the best. Summer boarders receive special attention, and can find no healthier locality. Central for fishing and hunting. may697

DR. L. C. HAVICH, Potters Mills, Pa.
Office at the Reish Hotel. Will answer calls at any time day or night. Graduate of Jefferson Medical College. Has practice since 1893. ap99

For a Good Penny Picture

Come to my gallery.

I will make Penny Pictures every Saturday until further notice.

15 Genuine Photos 15cts.

Cabinets, Mantellos, ...and Florentines

All sizes and styles of photos furnished. Crayon Work, Pastel and India Ink, and Water Colors supplied, at prices guaranteed to be lower than others. Out-door views a specialty.

Cartons guaranteed as good as the best from $1.75 to $3.00.

T. C. BARTGES, Centre Hall.

Gallery in Kreamer building. feb92m

NEWS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON NUMEROUS FEMININE TOPICS.

A Queen's Hobby—Fancy of the Hour—Reads Fortune in Tea Grounds—Signs Her Full Name, etc.

A Queen's Hobby.

The Queen of Italy has a peculiar hobby—a collection of gloves, boots and shoes which have been worn at different periods by royal and imperial personages. She has a pair of white slippers and a fan which belonged to Mary, Queen of Scots; also shoes worn by Queen Anne and the Empress Josephine.

A Fancy of the Hour.

One of the newest fads is the collecting of belt buckles from different parts of the world as souvenirs. Travellers can pick up curious coins in odd places, and many bits of fine silver and gold are found in old junk shops and pawnbrokers' shops. Uncut jewels are seized upon and set in unique designs, and each of these tells its story to the owner and forms the subject for interesting tales.

Reads Fortune in Tea Grounds.

One of the newest devices for the woman anxious to know what fate has in reserve for her is the fortune-telling teacup. This cup, which is wide and deep, has its inner surface covered with a network of lines and a border of stars, fishes, lions, serpents and other signs of the zodiac. If the tea leaves rest on certain lines near the signs certain things may be surely expected to come to pass, and the fortune teller, upon consulting a mysterious booklet in scarlet covers that comes with the cup, will authoritatively announce the advent of sweethearts or gifts, or bid the inquirer "beware the dark-eyed stranger whom she is soon to meet." The cup is a popular addendum to the afternoon tea table.—New York Tribune.

Signs Her Full Name.

There are styles in which a woman signs her name, just as there are styles in everything else; and if they have changed less frequently than have the fashions in dress, carpets and wall papers, they have changed no less surely. In times past women not infrequently subscribed themselves by using the initials, one or more, as the case may have been, of the Christian name, but since women have entered so extensively into the professions and employments and have become accustomed to handling business correspondence and signing checks, M. Smith and E. J. Jones are rapidly giving way to Mary Smith or Elizabeth Jamison Jones.

Changes in the character of the names themselves are no less observable and equally interesting. There seems to be a reaction from fancier names, such as Gladys, Beatrice, Pansy, to the Mary, Margaret, Elizabeth and Katherine of our grandmothers' time. Even the once much despised Sarah, now spelt without the "h," has become fashionable. Nor are diminutives as popular as they once were. In this direction the influence of higher schools and colleges for girls has been exerted to excellent purpose.—Philadelphia Times.

Some Handsome Fans.

The Parisian fanmaker is the designer of the fashions of the present day, and Duvelleroy, in England, is not only a designer, but has a rare collection of old fans. The lace fan is among the finest of the Duvellroy fans, the sticks being of tortoise shell or mother-of-pearl. This artist also shows some beautifully painted fans of the Louis XVI. style and Vernis Martin.

In our own shops we find a splendid collection of the most exquisite designs. There is a black and violet fan of the "Cabriolet" style, which is very beautiful. The pearl sticks are inlaid, and upon the mount are painted dainty Watteau figures. Another is of black gauze, with tortoise shell sticks. Upon a Louis XVI. fan of black gauze are green medallions, upon which appear lovers with chubby cupids hovering near.

The fans are from nine to ten inches in length, the tiny empire fan not being as popular as it was several seasons ago. There are many pretty chiffon fans, one having a pretty pastoral scene painted upon it. Another of white chiffon has white silver spangles decorating it. One very unique fan is made of silk, upon which are appliqued designs in Chantilly lace, and alternating with the lace medallions are pretty little hand-painted figures; the inlaid sticks are painted and spangled. A pale cream-colored silk fan, elaborately ornamented with figures in the style of the Vernis Martin fans, is among the most expensive. Paillettes of shining steel are used to sew the delicate patterns of flower sprays appliqued on the net and chiffon.—Washington Star.

New French Lingerie.

Very dainty underwear in colored lawn is sold nowadays. Figured nainsook is also used and makes charming nightdresses, as well as chemises, short petticoats, etc. For wear with linen and muslin frocks long ruffled petticoats of buff, pink, blue, green and lilac muslin are sold. They look well when the dress skirt is raised, and wash as well as white petticoats. The new chemises taper at the waist line or have belts of ribbon beading to draw in the fulness of the material. They have elaborate yokes of fine tucks, rows of insertions, ribbon beading, etc. Tiny puffings between rows of transparent lace flowers are effective, and little epaulets and revers of lace or of muslin much inserted with lace or embroidery are new and dainty. The low corset has given a new impetus to designers of fanciful chemises, and even the woman who has thought an embroidered monogram and a narrow edging of hand embroidery the acme of elegance in lingerie succumbs to the fragile beauty of the new French underwear.

In batiste and lawn and soft China silk the new nightgowns are made empire fashion, with short waists and low necks and short puffed sleeves, the belt, neck and arms edged with trails of embroidered flowers. The fronts are laid in fine tucks or narrow accordion plaits. Nightrobes, with wide collars, fichus and long stoles with frilled edges that fall from the neck and taper down to the feet are very soft and becoming. Some of the short sleeves are slashed and hang loose, angel fashion, from the shoulders to show the arms. A good deal of lace insertion and frills of fine net are used on the revers and collars of nightdresses. A pretty gown has a transparent lace yoke lined with white net, with a small turned-down frill at the back of the neck tied with narrow ribbon, this terminating in a rosette at either shoulder seam, while the gown itself hangs straight from the yoke, a ribbon being drawn round the waist from the back to the front.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Mending Factory.

Buried in the heart of the quiet residence portion of Boston is the oddest little factory in the world. There, in a little alcove overlooking Governor Walcott's mansion and adjacent dwellings of fashionable Back Bay, unbeknown to many of its nearest neighbors, is a reconstruction factory—a tiny laboratory where heaps of worthless fragments of glass and china are annually reconstructed into hundreds of thousands of dollars in the form of beautiful vases, highly prized statuary and other precious bric-a-brac of stone or vitreous material.

From the outside you would never recognize the little factory, for the single window, though fronting the street, is at the top of a fine old mansion, and is bordered by ivy without and a trailing vine within, back of which are lace curtains.

A glance into the interior after laboratory hours would scarcely suffice even Sherlock Holmes to tell its true character, for all that any one sees is a luxurious divan, a harp, a carved bookcase, a heavy mahogany table and a leather covered chair. But should you happen to visit it when the proprietress is there and the door of a rather spacious closet is open you would see within kaleidoscopic rows of precious placques and vases, ancient and modern, upon the shelves; drawerfuls of piebald pieces, and here and there a pile of fragments assorted so carefully that even you yourself could reconstruct the form of the original cup or statue.

Day after day shattered fragments of rare ornaments that have once beautified high places of the earth are collected here. Some come from India and far Cathay; some from ancient Egypt; some from caves and ruins of Etruria; some from modern courts of Europe and the Vatican, and some from the famous art centres of America. They are first sent to a great emporium of Boston, which immediately packs them in a bandbox or something similar and delivers them to the queer little factory by a private messenger, just as a Paris milliner delivers his marvels to wealthy patrons of his fashionable establishment. When they emerge from the factory they have been fitted together with such marvelous skill and rare artistic judgment that none but the most practiced eye could tell that they had been fragments.

Labor and capital are in perfect harmony in this little factory, for the two functions are united in a single person—Miss Anna B. Smith, proprietor. Consequently one workman, or rather workwoman, is all that it can boast, but judging from the value of her finished products and her luxurious style of living, wages there must exceed those of an ordinary laborer.

This laboring capitalist, or moneyed laborer, just as you are pleased to call her, is perhaps the most aristocratic factory girl in the world. Besides earning a competence that she would be foolish to exchange for that of her neighbor, the governor, she is a graduate of Wellesley College, has a coachman of her own and travels with the smart set of the Hub.—Chicago Record.

Gleanings From the Shops.

Crystal fan chains with heart-shaped pendants.

Foulard batistes in polka dots, stripes and figures.

Tie-chains in gilt or silver with jewel-mounted pendants.

Quilts of all descriptions in shades of white and gray for sailor hats.

Printed batistes in innumerable designs reproduced from choice silk patterns.

Broad displays of Plauen allovers in cream and white as well as fancy-figured nets.

Bathing shoes and caps in all colorings to match the flannel and brilliantine suits.

Much neckwear made of lace and cotton point d'esprit nets of various-sized meshes.

White pique suits made with tunics elaborately trimmed with white Hamburg embroidery.

Gilt bracelets with crystal, amethyst, sapphire and emerald charms of various shapes attached.

Silk organdies showing beautiful and rich persian designs accentuated by vari-colored silk polka dots.

A great variety of cotton veils in cream and white, as well as in tasteful combinations of black and white.

Light-colored and white taffeta parasols, plain and dotted, with graduated stripes in contrasting shades.

$1,000 WOULD BUY NOTHING.

So the Hobo Hunted Up the Owner—Celebrated as an Honest Tramp.

"I've slept under a shed with the thermometer 'way below zero," said the tramp, "and I've gone two long days with nothing to eat, but I'm telling you straight that when I once had $1,000 in my pocket I was worse off than at any other time I can remember. I had just been let out of the Bridewell, in Chicago, and was begging on the streets and being turned down on every hand, when I picked up a $1,000 bill on the sidewalk. I thought it was a dollar, and you bet I made a hustle to get down a side street. When I dodged into a doorway and made out that I was a thousand dollars ahead of the game the sweat started from every pore and my knees knocked together. I was regularly seasick for ten minutes, and my heart thumbed away until I thought it would break out.

"That $1,000 meant a heap for me, you understand, but I was so excited that it was two hours before I could do any planning. The first thing was to buy a new suit of clothes and I entered a store and picked them out. When I exhibited that $1,000 bill the clothier ran to the door to call a policeman. I got away by a close squeeze, and then I realized the situation. Tramp that I was, I couldn't get it changed at a bank nor use it to make me more comfortable. If it had been a ten I could have had lodgings and a bed, but I'm telling you that I walked the streets as hungry as a shark, and slept at police stations and in lumber yards.

"Under the circumstances the bill might as well have been a piece of brown paper. I tried all sorts of dodges to get it busted, but it was no go. Every time I showed it I ran the risk of arrest. I offered a butcher $100 to get it changed, but he refused to have anything to do with it. I'd have sold it for half price and been glad to, but there was no such thing as making a deal. Finally, in despair, I went to one of the newspaper offices and looked up the advertisements for the week past. The loser had advertised, and I went to his office in a big building and gave up the bill. The reward was $50, but he counted out $10 on top of that and said:

"'I wouldn't have believed there was such honesty in the world. You could have kept the bill as well as not.'

"He took down my name and all that and gave the affair away to the reporters. They wrote me up as the 'Honest Tramp' and had my picture in the papers, but you may guess I didn't enjoy it over much. I had $60 in place of $1,000 and as for my honesty, it was all bosh. I returned the bill because I had to, and though I'm hungry and dead broke and don't know where to turn in for the night I'm not looking for any more big finds. Something with a figure '2' on the corner will just about fit my vest pocket."—Boston Herald.

The French Intelligence Department.

When the Englishman drops a confidential communication into the letter box he has no misgivings that his missive will be opened and its contents read and copied before it comes into the hands of the person to whom it is addressed. In reality, though we hardly realize it, the inviolability of our correspondence is one of the many precious privileges we enjoy as a matter of course, the mass of which make up what we understand by "liberty." To find a different state of things prevailing we need make no more hazardous journey than the short sea passage that separates Dover from Calais.

During the crisis in the throes of which France is still writhing the French Radicals have not been backward in insisting on the burlesque character of the scenes of which the War Office is the theatre. Surely a Gilbert, even in his best moments of inspiration, never imagined anything more ludicrous and topsy-turvy than a score of stalwart, fiercely-mustachioed professional fighting men, accoutred in all the glittering panoply of war who pass their days from morning to night laboriously piecing together filthy little scraps of paper supposed to have been grubbed out of some dustbin or waste paper basket in one of the foreign embassies. The branch of the War Office where this sort of thing goes on is known as the Intelligence Department.—Chamber's Journal.

Some Fallacies About Dogs Removed.

Possibly it may have been generally noticed that with the increased value of the dog and his treatment, when ill, in a scientific manner have gone far to remove many fallacies and superstitions in regard to "man's faithful friend." The dog fancier of average intelligence now no longer believes that the shortening of his dog's tail gives increased strength, nor that the choicest puppy of the newly born litter can be told by holding the little creature up by the tail, or by finding out which pup is the best favored by its mother. With the destruction of these fallacies have also disappeared certain superstitions. Not so very many years ago people of more than average intelligence believed that the howling of a dog was prophetic of death in the family to which the dog belonged. It was also believed that dogs were more liable to madness at a certain period of the year than at any other. This was supposed to be between the end of July and the month of September, when Sirius, the Dog Star, rises and sets with the sun. These are the so-called "dog days," and we doubt not the village Magistrates are still to be found in New England who will at that season this year order the muzzling of the canine breed within their jurisdiction. The control of the county or town over the dogs within its teritory, however, has done much to benefit the dog in other ways. It has kept down the unnecessary mongrels and has thus tended to enforce better care by the owners of those dogs that remain.

He Was Not Observing.

"It seems almost incredible," said the railroad man, "but I saw a man the other day that couldn't give an intelligent description of his wife. He came in the office to get transportation for her, to which he was entitled, and under the present rules we must have a description of the person that is going to use the transportation. On the margin of the ticket are places where the agent can punch out a very good description of the person who is entitled to use ticket in their possession.

"I asked this man first how old his wife was. He could not tell within five years.

"Next I asked him how tall she was. The best I could ascertain was that she was not very tall, neither was she very short. I punched out the word 'medium' and let it go at that.

"Next I asked the man what the color of his wife's eyes are. He studied for a full half minute and said he be darned if he was sure whether they were light blue or light gray.

"When it came to the color of the woman's hair he was again in a quandary. He was not dead sure whether it was dark brown or black.

"The only thing this husband was sure of was that his wife was slim."—Duluth News.

The Veiled Prophet.

It was in the forenoon that two middle-aged women rode out Sixteenth street in an open herdic. They had the indefinable but unmistakable air of tourists, and one of them carried an illustrated guide book. Both of them wore spectacles.

"This must be the staute of General Scott," said one, as the herdic trundled around Scott Circle. "Yes, it is General Scott."

"But what's that other statue over there?" asked the other woman, peering near-sightedly at a pedestal crowned with a tall figure swatched in white draperies. "That wasn't here when we were in Washington before."

"No, I don't remember it," answered the first woman. "It must be new. It must be—why, of course. How stupid of me not to recognize it! It's a statue of the Veiled Prophet."

And the other woman said, contentedly:

"Why, so it is. Isn't it a lovely idea."—Washington Post.

Where the Compass Came From.

The earliest references to the use of the mariner's compass are to be found in Chinese history, from which we learn how, in the sixty-fourth year of the reign of Hoang-ti (2634 B. C.), the Emperor attacked Tchi-yeon, on the plains of Tchculou, and, finding his army embarrassed by a thick fog raised by the enemy, constructed an instrument for indicating the south, so as to distinguish the four cardinal points, and was thus enabled to pursue his adversary and capture him.

The power of the loadstone to communicate polarity to iron is said to be for the first time explicitly mentioned in a Chinese dictionary, finished in A. D. 121, where the loadstone is defined as "a stone with which an attraction can be given to the needle."

The Chinese appear to have once navigated as far as India by the aid of the compass.—Pearson's Weekly

A Stone for a Throne.

The throne of England, splendid in its trappings of silk, velvet and gold wire, lace and tassels, is simply an old-fashioned high-backed chair.

It has been in use for more than six hundred years, but its early history and the name of its maker are unknown. The wood is very hard. The back and sides were formerly painted in various colors. The seat is made of rough sand stone.

This stone, which is believed to possess talismanic powers, is 26 inches in length, 17 inches in breadth and 19½ in thickness. Legends are told in connection with it, but the truth probably is that it was originally used in Scotland as a coronation stone upon which the Scottish kings were seated while undergoing the ceremonies connected with being crowned King of Scotland.

Mixed Relationship.

In Ohio County, Kentucky, a man named Miller married a widow who had a grown-up daughter. His father fell in love with the stepdaughter. The father became the son's son-in-law and the stepdaughter became his mother. Recently the son's wife had a child. The child was Miller's father's brother-in-law and Miller's own uncle, for he was a brother of his stepdaughter. Miller's father's wife—his stepmother—also had a son, who was, of course, Miller's brother and incidentally Miller's grandchild, for he was the son of Miller's daughter. Thus Miller's own wife was the mother's mother and Miller became his wife's grandchild at the same time. And then, to top the whole thing off, as the husband of his grandmother he was his own grandfather.

Unwelcome News.

Professor Hyslop, president of the Psychical Research Society, has received evidence through a spiritualistic medium which convinces him of a future existence. In reply to a question as to whether anything of value had been learned about the next world, the professor is reported as saying that "his father remarked at one time that he needed no coat, which would seem to indicate a warm climate." It would seem also a reflection upon the way the father conducted himself in this world.

In China there is one ordained minister to every 1,000,000.

DETECTING A FAMOUS FORGERY.

How "Three Hundred" Was Raised to "Eighty-three Hundred."

"In filling out a blank form," writes Daniel T. Ames, the handwriting expert, "say one word is omitted. After the paper is finished the writer notices the omission, goes back and writes in the lacking word. The insertion is different from the writing immediately preceding and following it, showing that it was written at another time and not in its natural order. The Potter-Gibbons forgery, in New Jersey, turned upon this very point. The forgery consisted of one word added to a receipt for three hundred dollars, making it read 'eighty'-three hundred. The 'eighty' was written by the same hand that wrote the remainder of the receipt, but was added at another time.

"Gibbons, by whom the receipt was given, held a mortgage of ninety-three hundred dollars on Potter's farm. Potter called to pay him three hundred of it on account. Gibbons had been ill, and could not write well, so he asked Potter to draw up the receipt. The receipt was drawn for three hundred dollars, and Gibbons signed it. Then, noticing that the figures usually inserted in such papers had not been put in he returned it to Potter with the suggestion that the figures be added. Potter took the receipt, added something, folded it and laid it on the table. Gibbons did not examine it, supposing that the other man had written in the figures as requested.

"When another installment of the mortgage fell due, Potter set up the claim that he owed only one thousand dollars instead of eight thousand, as Gibbons maintained. He produced the receipt in support of his statement. The form of the paper was so unusual, however, and the examination of the handwriting expert showed so plainly that the word eighty had been hastily written in after the receipt was completed, that it was not allowed to stand."—Ainslee's Magazine.

Science and the Servant.

Before marriage she was a schoolteacher and it took a good deal of masculine tact to wean her from the idea of making a scientific career without the interference of a husband. But now she presides over a happy little home in Detroit, and is gradually becoming domesticated. Among the recent possessions of the family is a cow, led to and from pasture by a hired boy, and milked by the servant girl. She was skimming off some rich yellow cream the other day when her mistress appeared on the scene.

"Jane," she said, "do you know that there are in that milk millions of minute organisms of bacilli that look horrid under——"

"There's not one, mum," hotly retorted Jane, as she banged the table with the skimmer, by way of emphasis. "There's not one, and I won't stand it, either. I scours the bucket, I washes the cow, I scald the pans, and I cover the milk in the rayfrigerater. Yer the first woman as ever told me I was not clean about my work. I've allus been flattered at because of me neatness. You'll not find a one of them things in that milk, and I must say you have face to be talkin' of millions."

"But listen, Jane——"

"I'll listen no more, that I won't. I've heard too much now. And you don't need to give me notice, neither. I'll leave within the hour, mum, fur they's plenty of places and them as don't be slanderin' a honest workin' girl."

The husband came home to find his wife in tears and audibly wishing that she wasn't "smart."

Owned 30,000 Autographs.

The owner of probably the greatest private collection of autographs in the world, Alexander Polonyi, has died in Vienna. His collection was so large that it filled the entire upper story of his house. Polonyi possessed the autographs of over 30,000 persons, not only of moderns but of medieval and Renaissance persons as well. He was not particular as to age, religion or profession. All he stood out for was that the autograph was to be that of a person of certain historical importance. He possessed original writings which have not yet been printed of Michael Angelo and Marie Antoinette, letters by Goethe, pages of music by Wagner and Beethoven, original documents from the eleventh century, private letters of Canovas, old Hebrew scrolls and sermons by famous Hussites.

It was Polonyi's greatest pleasure to show his treasures to scholars and to bewilder them with the wealth and variety of the materials which he placed before them in the calculated disorder we have attempted to describe. He began life as an apprentice to a Leipsic bookseller. His greatest success was with a magnificent collection of Duerer's drawings, which he happened on quite accidentally and sold to the Royal Gallery, in Berlin, for a prodigious sum of money. Polonyi had no scientific or historical knowledge, but he had a genius for collecting, and it was as a collecter he was known throughout the world.

Philippines Long Ago American Territory.

Texas was at one time and for many years called the "New Philippines." The first settlement in what is now Texas was made by French emigrants in 1685. During the next twenty-five years there was an intermittent struggle between the French and Spanish for supremacy, resulting in favor of the latter, and in 1814 the name of the New Philippines was given to the country. This was its official name in Spanish records for many years and until the name of Texas, from a tribe of Indians, gradually came in vogue.—Indianapolis Journal.

Great Britain and Ireland imports 1,500,000,000 eggs a year.

AMONG THE BEST OF DIVERS.

Corean Women Who Make a Business of Diving for the Pearl Oyster.

A Brooklyn man recently received a letter from a friend in Seoul, the capital of Korea, describing a visit the writer had recently paid to the large island of Quelpaert, just south of Korea and a part of that country. It appears that one of the main lines of business is diving for the pearl oyster and that the diving operations are wholly monopolized by women. Here is an extract from the letter:

"I think the most unique sight I ever saw was the women divers at Quelpaert. Perhaps you may have heard that only women divers are engaged in the pearl oyster fisheries there. Every day I was there I saw a lot of them going to their work and returning with the fruits of their quest under the sea. They were not a very handsome crowd, but they have fine, supple figures, and can swim as well as any fish of the deep. Each wears a very scanty bathing dress that looks as though it might be made of gunny sack. Tied to a string around their waists is a gourd with a stopper in the neck of it to keep the water out. Tied to the gourd is a little bag. The third and last article of the equipment is a sickle, which is also fastened to the waist, and rests on the back till the women get out to the fishing grounds.

"You might think that boats would be kept to carry these women out to their toil, but no, they work their passage and it is a lesson in the art of swimming to see them. They wade out a few yards and then breast the waves, moving seaward with long, quick strokes, and cutting the water like a racing shell. They swim out about half a mile. My favorite amusement was watching as much as I could see of their subsequent operations through a glass. They would take off the gourd and little bag and leave them floating about on the surface. Then, sickle in hand, down they would go, head first, and I was told that they had to sink forty or fifty feet to the bottom.

About the time I made up my mind they would never be seen again alive, up they would come, sometimes right near where the gourd was floating and sometimes several rods away. They would put their oyster or two or three of them in the little bag, take a few long breaths, and down they would go again, repeating the process until the bag was filled. It is said they will stay out for hours rather than return before they have all the oysters that can be crowded into the bag. Any stranger must admire them both for their splendid endurance and for their swimming. It's worth more than all the tank performances you ever saw.

"The sickles are used to cut away the seaweed at the bottom so that the divers may get at the stones and earth to which the oysters fasten themselves. A pearl is very rarely found, but when a diver captures the prize she thinks her fortune is made. The shell is used as mother of pearl and the oysters are eaten in large quantities both on the island and on the mainland."

Kauai—"The Garden Island."

I made my landing on Kauai at Nawiliwili, a very pretty crescent-shaped bay with high bold land at the points, disembarking from a smaller steamer than those running to Hawaii and Maui, after one of the roughest trips in my experience. Hawaiians call Kauai the Garden Island of the group—and in so doing raise expectations at Honolulu which will not be realized by a trip across the disturbing channel. It is the oldest of the islands—and therefore freer of lava—but it is also the least picturesque and, I must add, with the least agricultural possibilities for immigrants.

In point of fact, there are no possibilities at all. Not for lack of arable land, indeed, but for lack of any kind worth cultivating. The island is practically owned by about six plantations, and has never been surveyed in whole by the government. Some of these plantations are on very rich soil—and one of them, at Lihue, just inland from Nawiliwili, has stretches that yield nine tons of sugar to the acre; but the majority do not yield more than half that amount. Physically the island is somewhat like the others, save that its centre, rather than ragged mountains, is occupied by high (3,000 feet) tableland densely covered with forest, and it has in the Hanalei and Wailua rivers two fair sized streams.—Casper Whitney, in Harper's Weekly.

Two Grim Relics.

Two grim relics have just been added to the collection in Paris known as the Musee de l'Armee, which was recently installed in the Hotel des Invalids. They are the wooden leg worn by General Daumesnil and General d'Aboville's steel shoulder. Daumesnil, a Napoleonic veteran who had left one of his lower extremities on the field of Wagram, happened to be in command at Vincennes when the Allies entered Paris. He refused to surrender, crying from the battlements: "I won't give up the place till you give me back my leg." Baron d'Aboville was also a hero of Wagram, where a cannon ball carried away the whole of his shoulder to the collar bone. "Patch me up this," he remarked to Baron Larrey, the great surgeon, when he reached the field hospital. Larrey, though he considered the case hopeless, bound the wound up as best he could. Some years after an officer came into his consulting room in Paris one day and complained that he could not get a coat to fit him. The doctor at once recognized his former patient, and made for him the steel shoulder, which the general wore for the rest of his days.—London Chronicle.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes Tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Aching and Sweating Feet. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

An enactment of the Texas Legislature provides for the teaching in the public schools of a course of human treatment of animals.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The Americal locomotive seems to be crowding the American bicycle in the race for popularity with foreigners.

Are You Itchy?

If so, something is wrong with your skin. Ask your druggist for Tetterine, and you can cure yourself without a doctor for 50 cents. Any skin disease, ringworm, eczema, salt rheum, etc. Or send 50 cents in stamps for box prepaid to J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. Try a box.

When Aguinaldo was a student at the San Juan Seminary in Manila he edited a boys' paper called La Republica.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

George Harris, a Boston cab-driver, has accumulated a fortune of $100,000 during his lifetime by the investment of his fares.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Mrs. John J. Ingalls is famed throughout Kansas for her blackberry jam.

W. H. Griffin, Jackson, Michigan, writes. "Suffered with catarrh for fifteen years. Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

W. J. Bryan is among the subscribers to the Bland monument fund.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Warren C. Coleman, of Concord, N. C., is the richest colored man in the South. His income is invested in cotton mills.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—RALPH ERIEG, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1895.

Mme. Annette Howler has gone to Turkey to practice dentistry in the harem of the Sultan.

"A Good Name At Home

Is a Tower of Strength Abroad." In Lowell, Mass., where Hood's Sarsaparilla is made, it still has a larger sale than all other blood purifiers. Its fame and cures and sales have spread abroad, and it is universally recognized as the best blood medicine money can buy. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

An Elaborately Illustrated Bible.

Toronto (Canada) Globe: A remarkable Bible, which is in the possession of Mr. W. Williamson, the Yonge street book-seller, consists of twelve great folio volumes, containing the text, each page being accompanied with illustrations, of which there are in all over 15,000 in the whole work. The collection is the result of the efforts of a lifetime spent by one of the greatest Biblical scholars in Canada. He sought pictures from every source, and has succeeded in getting together a collection that is most interesting and instructive. It includes reproductions in steel, wood, copper and other engravings, and chromo-lithographs, etc., of the work of some of the world's greatest masters. Among the great painters whose labors are represented are Dore, Raphael, Van Dyck, Rubens and Bartlett, while the names of the engravers are in many cases hardly less noted.

A Compliment.

Little Johnny—Mrs. Talkemdown paid a big compliment to me today, Mother—Did she really? Well, there's no denying that woman has sense. What did she say? Little Johnny—She said she didn't see how you came to have such a nice little boy as I was.—Tit-Bits.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 78,465]

"I was a sufferer from female weakness. Every month regularly as the menses came, I suffered dreadful pains in uterus, ovaries were affected and had leucorrhœa. I had my children very fast and it left me very weak. A year ago I was taken with flooding and almost died. The doctor even gave me up and wonders how I ever lived.

PERIODS OF SUFFERING GIVE PLACE TO PERIODS OF JOY

"I wrote for Mrs. Pinkham's advice at Lynn, Mass., and took her medicine and began to get well. I took several bottles of the Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and can truly say that I am cured. You would hardly know me, I am feeling and looking so well. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me what I am."—MRS. J. F. STRETCH, 461 MECHANIC ST., CAMDEN, N. J.

How Mrs. Brown Was Helped.

"I must tell you that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than any doctor.

"I was troubled with irregular menstruation. Last summer I began the use of your Vegetable Compound, and after taking two bottles, I have been regular every month since. I recommend your medicine to all."—MRS. MAGGIE A. BROWN, WEST PT. PLEASANT, N. J.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: An Ancient Epigram—An Old Saying Used to Illustrate the Ludicrous Behavior of Those Who Magnify Small Sins and Ignore Great Ones.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse, founded on an ancient epigram repeated by Christ, Dr. Talmage illustrates the folly of being very particular about insignificant things, while neglectful of vast concerns. The text is Matthew xxiii., 24: "Ye blind guides, which strain at a gnat and swallow a camel."

A proverb is compact wisdom, knowledge in chunks, a library in a sentence, the electricity of many clouds discharged in one bolt, a river put through a mill race. When Christ quotes the proverb of the text, He means to set forth the ludicrous behavior of those who make a great bluster about small sins and have no appreciation of great ones. In my text a small insect and a large quadruped are brought into comparison—a gnat and a camel. You have in museum or on the desert seen the latter, a great awkward, sprawling creature, with back two stories high and stomach having a collection of reservoirs for desert travel, an animal forbidden to the Jews as food and in many literatures entitled "the ship of the desert." The gnat spoken of in the text is in the grub form. It is born in pool or pond, after a few weeks becomes a chrysalis and then after a few days becomes the gnat as we recognize it. But the insect spoken of in the text is in its very smallest shape, and it yet inhabits the water, for my text is a misprint and ought to read "strain out a gnat."

My text shows you the prince of inconsistencies. A man after long observation has formed the suspicion that in a cup of water he is about to drink there is a grub or the grandparent of a gnat. He goes and gets a sieve or strainer. He takes the water and pours it through the sieve in the broad light. He says, "I would rather do anything almost than drink his water until this larva be extirpated." This water is brought under inquisition. The experiment is successful. The water rushes through the sieve and leaves against the side of the sieve the grub or gnat. Then the man carefully removes the insect and drinks the water in placidity. But going out one day and hungry, he devours a "ship of the desert," the camel, which the Jews were forbidden to eat. The gastronomer has no compunctions of conscience. He suffers from no indigestion. He puts the lower jaw under the camel's forefoot and his upper jaw over the hump of the camel's back and gives one swallow, and dromedary disappears forever. He strained out a gnat; he swallowed a camel.

While Christ's audience was yet smiling at the oppositeness and wit of His illustration—for smile they did, unless they were too stupid to understand the hyperbole—Christ practicali said to them, "That is you." Punctilious about small things; reckless about affairs of great magnitude. No subject ever winced under a surgeon's knife more bitterly than did the Pharisees under Christ's scalpel of truth. As an anatomist will take a human body to pieces and put the pieces under a microscope for examination, so Christ finds His way to the heart of the dead Pharisee and cuts it out and puts it under the glass of inspection for all generations to examine. Those Pharisees thought that Christ would flatter them and compliment them, and how they must have writhed under the redhot words as He said, "Ye fools, ye whited sepulchers, ye blind guides, which strain out a gnat and swallow a camel."

There are in our day a great many gnats strained out and a great many camels swallowed, and it is the object of this sermon to sketch a few persons who are extensively engaged in that business.

First, I remark, that all those ministers of the gospel who are very scrupulous about the conventionalities of religion, but put no particular stress upon matters of vast importance, are photographed in the text. Church services ought to be grave and solemn. There is no room for frivolity in religious convocation. But there are illustrations, and there are hyperboles like that of Christ in the text, that will irradiate with smiles any intelligent audience. There are men like those blind guides of the text who advocate only those things in religious service which draw the corners of the mouth down and denounce all those things which have a tendency to draw the corners of the mouth up, and these men will go to installations and to presbyteries and to conferences and to associations, their pockets full of fine sieves to strain out the gnats, while in their own churches at home every Sunday there are fifty people sound asleep. They make their churches a great dormitory, and their somniferous sermons are a cradle and the drawled out hymns a lullaby, while some wakeful soul in a pew with her fan keeps the flies off unconscious persons approximate. Now, I say it is worse to sleep in church than to smile in church, for the latter implies at least attention, while the former implies the indifference of the hearers and the stupidity of the speaker.

In old age or from physical infirmity or from long watching with the sick drowsiness will sometimes overpower one, but when a minister of the gospel looks off upon an audience and finds healthy and intelligent people struggling with drowsiness it is time for him to give out the doxology or pronounce the benediction. The great fault of church services to-day is not too much vivacity, but too much somnolence. The one is an irritating gnat that may be easily strained out; the other is a great, sprawling and sleepy-eyed camel of the dry desert.

I take down from my library the biographies of ministers and writers of the past ages, inspired and uninspired, who have done the most to bring souls to Jesus Christ, and I find that without a single exception they consecrated their wit and their humor to Christ. Elijah used it when he advised the Baalites, as they could not make their god respond, to call louder, as their god might be sound asleep or gone a-hunting. Job used it when he said to his self-conceited comforters, "Wisdom will die with you." Christ not only used it in the text, but when He ironically complimented the corrupt Pharisees, saying, "The whole need not a physician," and when by one word He described the cunning of Herod, saying, "Go ye and tell that fox." Matthew Henry's commenteries from the first page to the last corruscated with humor, as summer clouds with heat lightning.

Again, my subject photographs all those who are abhorrent of small sins, while they are reckless in regard to magnificent thefts. You will find many a merchant who, while he is so careful that he would not take a yard of cloth or a spool of cotton from the counter without paying for it, and who, if a bank cashier should make a mistake and send in a roll of bills $5 too much, would dispatch a messenger in hot haste to return the surplus, yet who will go into a stock company, in which after awhile he gets control of the stock and then waters the stock and makes $100,000 appear like $200,000. He only stole $100,000 by the operation. Many of the men of fortune made their wealth in that way.

One of these men engaged in such unrighteous acts that evening, the evening of the very day when he watered the stock, will find a wharf rat stealing a daily paper from the basement doorway and will go out and catch the urchin by the collar and twist the collar so tightly the poor fellow has no power to say that it was thirst for knowledge that led him to the dishonest act, but grip the collar tighter and tighter, saying: "I have been looking for you a long while. You stole my paper four or five times, haven't you, you miserable wretch?" And then the old stock gambler, with a voice they can hear three blocks, will cry out, "Police, police!" That same man the evening of the day in which he watered the stock will kneel with his family in prayers and thank God for the prosperity of the day, then kiss his children good night with an air which seems to say, "I hope you will all grow up to be as good as your father!" Prisons for sins insectile in size, but palaces for crimes dromedarian. No mercy for sins animalcule in proportion, but great leniency for mastodon iniquity. A poor boy slyly takes from the basket of a market woman a choke pear, saving some one else from the cholera, and you smother him in the horrible atmosphere of Raymond Street Jail or New York Tombs, while his cousin, who has been skillful enough to steal $50,000 from the city, you make a candidate for the State Legislature.

There is a good deal of uneasiness and nervousness now among some people in our time who have got unrighteous fortunes, a great deal of uneasiness about dynamite. I tell them that God will put under their unrighteous fortunes something more explosive than dynamite, the earthquake of His omnipotent indignation. It is time that we learn in America that sin is not excusable in proportion as it declares large dividends and has outriders in equipage. Many a man is riding to perdition postilion ahead and lackey behind. To steal one copy of a newspaper is a gnat; to steal many thousands of dollars is a camel. There is many a fruit dealer who would not consent to steal a basket of peaches from a neighbor's stall, but who would not scruple to depress the fruit market, and as long as I can remember we have heard every summer the peach crop of Maryland is a failure, and by the time the crop comes in the misrepresentation makes a difference of millions of dollars. A man who would not steal one basket of peaches steals 50,000 baskets of peaches.

Go down into the public library, in the reading room, and see the newspaper reports of the crops from all parts of the country, and their phraseology is very much the same, and the same men wrote them, methodically and infamously carrying out the huge lying about the grain crop from year to year and for a score of years. After awhile there will be a "corner" in the wheat market, and men who had a contempt for petty theft will burglarize the wheat bin of a nation and commit larceny upon the American corn crib, and some of the men will sit in churches and in reformatory institutions trying to strain out the small gnats of scoundrelism, while in their grain elevators and in their storehouses they are fattening huge camels which they expect after awhile to swallow. Society has to be entirely reconstructed on this subject. We are to find that a sin is inexcusable in proportion as it is great. I know in our time the tendency is to charge religious frauds upon good men. They say, "Oh what a host of frauds you have in the Church of God in this day!" And when an elder of a church, or a deacon, or a minister of the gospel, or a superintendent of a Sabbath-school turns out a defaulter, what display heads there are in many of the newspapers. Great primer type. Five line pica. "Another Saint Absconded," "Clerical Scoundrelism," "Religion at a Discount," "Shame on the Churches," while there are a thousand scoundrels outside the church to one inside the church, and the misbehavior of those who never see the inside of a church is so great that it is enough to tempt a man to become a Christian to get out of their company. But in all circles, religious and irreligious, the tendency is to excuse sin in proportion as it is mammoth. Even John Milton in his "Paradise Lost," while he condemns satan, gives such a grand description of him you have hard work to withhold your admiration. Oh, this straining out of small sins like gnats and this gulping down great iniquities like camels.

The subject does not give the picture of one or two persons, but is a gallery in which thousands of people may see their likenesses. For instance, all those people who, while they would not rob their neighbors of a farthing, appropriate the money and the treasure of the public. A man has a house to sell, and he tells his customer it is worth $20,000. Next day the assessor comes around, and the owner says it is worth $15,000. The Government of the United States took off the tax from personal income, among other reasons because so few people would tell the truth, and many a man with an income of hundreds of dollars a day made statements which seemed to imply he was about to be handed over to the overseer of the poor. Careful to pay their passage from Liverpool to New York, yet smuggling in their Saratoga trunk ten silk dresses from Paris and a half dozen watches from Geneva, telling the custom house officer on the wharf, "There is nothing in that trunk but wearing apparel," and putting a $5 gold piece in his hand to punctuate the statement.

Such persons are also described in the text who are very much alarmed about the small faults of others and have no alarm about their own great transgressions. There are in every community and in every church watch-dogs who feel called upon to keep their eyes on others and growl. They are full of suspicions. They wonder if this man is not dishonest, if that man is not unclean, if there is not something wrong about the other man. They are always the first to hear of anything wrong. Vultures are always the first to smell carrion. They are self-appointed detectives. I lay this down as a rule without any exception that those people who have the most faults themselves are most merciless in their watching of others. From scalp of head to sole of foot they are full of jealousies and hypercriticisms.

But lest too many might think they escape the scrutiny of the text I have to tell you that we all come under the divine satire when we make the questions of time more prominent than the questions of eternity. Come, now, let us all go into the confessional. Are not all tempted to make the question, Where shall I live now? greater than the question, Where shall I live forever? How shall I get more dollars here? greater than the question, How shall I lay up treasures in heaven? the question, How shall I pay my debts to man? greater than the question, How shall I meet obligations to God? the question, How shall I gain the world? greater than the question, What if I lose my soul? the question, Why did God let sin come into the world? greater than the question, How shall I get it extirpated from my nature? the question, What shall I do with the twenty or forty or seventy years of my sublunar existence? greater than the question, What shall I do with the millions of cycles of my post terrestrial existence? Time, how small it is! Eternity, how vast it is? The former more insignificant in comparison with the latter than a gnat is insignificant when compared with a camel. We dodged the text. We said, "That does not mean me, and that does not mean me," and with a ruinous benevolence we are giving the whole sermon away.

But let us all surrender to the charge. What an ado about things here. What poor preparation for a great eternity. As though a minnow were larger than a behemoth, as though a swallow took wider circuit than an albatross, as though a nettle were taller than a Lebanon cedar, as though a gnat were greater than a camel, as though a minute were longer than a century, as though time were higher, deeper, broader than eternity. So the text which flashed with lightning of wit as Christ uttered it is followed by the crashing thunders of awful catastrophe to those who make the questions of time greater than the questions of the future, the oncoming, overshadowing future. Oh, eternity, eternity, eternity!

Chaplains in the British Army.

In the British army the Church of England has 314 chaplains, the Presbyterian 155, Roman Catholic 288, Wesleyan 153, Baptist five, and the total is 915.

The recent outbreak of the plague is the first recorded in Egypt in fifty-five years.

YOU WALK VERY FAST.

85,930 Miles an Hour About Your Usual Gait.

Have you ever thought of the distance you travel while you are out for an hour's stroll? Possibly you walk three miles an hour, but that does not represent the distance you travel. The earth turns on its axis every twenty-four hours. In round figures call the earth's circumference 24,000 miles, and you must have traveled during your hour's stroll a thousand miles in the axial turn of the earth. But this is not all. The earth makes a journey round the sun every year. Put the distance of our planet from the sun at 92,000,000 miles. The diameter is therefore 184,000,000 miles, and the circumference described by the earth 578,000,000 miles. In other words, the earth travels around the sun each day 1,584,000 miles, and every hour—for instance, the hour during which you took your walk—the earth moved through 66,000 miles. So, adding your three miles of leg travel to the hour's axial movement of the earth, this to the earth's orbital journey and that again to the earth's excursion with the sun, and you will find you have traveled within the hour 85,930 miles.

Beau Door.

Buffalo Commercial: In old New England farmhouses, in addition to the regular front entrance, it was the custom to have a second outside door opening directly into the front parlor. A knock on this door usually meant that a bashful young man was outside, who wanted to call on the daughter of the family. Now that there are no more bashful young men a sofa or a chair is usually rolled against the beau door, and callers run the gauntlet of the family entrance.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

James B. Dill, the New York promoter, has engineered combines with a total capital of $600,000,000.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Col. Robert McCulloch, of Boonville, Mo., is a candidate for Congress at the age of 79 years.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Senator Hanna has bought several handsome paintings in London.

Johnnie Knew.

The superintendent of a city Sunday school was making an appeal for a collection for a Shut-in society, and he said: "Can any boy or girl tell me of any shut-in person mentioned in the Bible? Ah, I see several hands raised. That is good. This little boy right in front of me may tell me. Speak up good and loud so that all will hear you, Johnnie." "Jonah!" shrieked Johnnie.

A Warm Patriot.

"Excuse me, but I thought you were one of those fellows who is for his country whether it be right or wrong." "I would be, if she ever could be wrong."—Indianapolis Journal.

Did you ever See a Snow Storm in Summer?

We never did; but we have seen the clothing at this time of the year so covered with dandruff that it looked as if it had been out in a regular snowstorm.

No need of this snowstorm.

As the summer sun would melt the falling snow so will

Ayer's Hair Vigor

melt these flakes of dandruff in the scalp. It goes further than this: it prevents their formation.

It has still other properties: it will restore color to gray hair in just ten times out of every ten cases.

And it does even more: it feeds and nourishes the roots of the hair. Thin hair becomes thick hair; and short hair becomes long hair.

We have a book on the Hair and Scalp. It is yours, for the asking.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed. Address,

DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Hustling, wide-awake agents make big money selling our Washing Tablets—they're famous. Territory is being rapidly taken. Do you want work at big wages? Sample and terms to agents, 10c. in silver. "No-Rub" Washing Tablet Mfg. Co., Harrisburg, Pa.

"You see, madam, Ivory Soap is really the most economical. The cake is so large that it easily divides into two cakes of the ordinary size. There is twice as much soap as you get in the usual cake of toilet soap. Then it is very economical in use, for although it lathers quickly, it is always firm and hard, even in hot water. As it floats, you can not lose it or leave it to waste in the bowl. We sell it to all of our best trade for general use."

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MALTA FEVER.

Malta fever takes its name from the fact that it was first studied among the British troops in the Island of Malta. It occurs along the shores and among the islands of the entire Mediterranean sea. In this country it has become of interest from the fact that among the troops returning from Cuba last autumn several cases were found of a disease which closely resembled it. Indeed, it is now believed that Malta fever prevails in the Mediterranean of the western hemisphere as well as in that of the eastern. It occurs in Hongkong, and doubtless also in the Philippine Islands.

Malta fever prevails all the year round, but by far the greatest number of cases occur in summer. It is not believed to be contagious; the specific microbe, as in the case of typhoid fever, is supposed to be conveyed in water.

The early symptoms are like those of any other fever, namely: wakefulness and headache, a large and flabby tongue covered with a thin yellowish fur, loss of appetite, and sometimes nausea, or even vomiting. There is a slight cough, and every night, toward morning, the patient suffers from a profuse perspiration.

After about a week of these symptoms, the fever, which has till now been very slight, begins to rise. It rises a few degrees above the normal, seldom to a dangerous height, and then goes on and on, sometimes for months, until the patience of everybody is exhausted.

The patient does not seem to be very sick; indeed, he often feels fairly well, but the wretched fever continues, now up, now down, and the sufferer loses flesh and strength, and takes on a dirty, sallow look. Occasionally he has rheumatic symptoms, which resemble very closely those of real inflammatory rheumatism. One of the larger joints will suddenly become painful, red and swollen, remain so for a day or two, and then get suddenly well, while another joint begins to suffer in the same way. This may go on indefinitely from joint to joint, till the patient is as weary of the rheumatism as he is of the fever.

Malta fever may last only a few weeks, or it may continue with intervals of apparent freedom for a year, or even two years. Very few people die of the disease. So far as doctors have yet discovered, there is no medicine that will cure or shorten the disease; all that can be done is to nurse the patient and keep up his strength until the fever dies out. Quinine is useless. We shall probably hear more of this tiresome affection during the present summer.

Reading Letters from Home.

The American soldiers in the Philippines have some difficulty sometimes in reading letters from home. "The boys were all anxious to read their letters," writes one of them, "but the question was how to obtain a light. Our squad thought they had solved the difficulty with some gum oil in a dish and a rag, but no sooner had we got a good light burning than the bullets began singing around us at a great rate. The light was put out. I had plenty of matches, however, and I adopted another scheme. I covered my head with a poncho and scratched matches till the letter was read, although I almost suffocated in doing so."

Prune Charlotte.

Soak one pound of prunes over night, stew them and remove the stones. Fit slices of stale sponge cake around a basin, pour in the hot prunes, cover up with cake, and when cold turn into a glass dish and pour over it a pint of boiled custard.

Sour Stomach

"After I was induced to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach." JOS. KREBLING, 1021 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

CANDY CATHARTIC **Cascarets** TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 518

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

USE CERTAIN CHILL CURE.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 46,970]

"I had female complaints so bad that it caused me to have hysterical fits; have had as many as nine in one day.

"Five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and it has been a year since I had an attack.

Mrs. Edna Jackson, Pearl, La.

If Mrs. Pinkham's Compound will cure such severe cases as this surely it must be a great medicine—is there any sufferer foolish enough not to give it a trial?

WINCHESTER GUN CATALOGUE FREE

Send your name and address on a postal, and we will send you our 156-page illustrated catalogue free.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. 176 Winchester Avenue, New Haven, Conn.

Doesn't your boy write well? Perhaps he hasn't good ink.

CARTER'S INK IS THE BEST INK.

More used than any other. Don't cost you any more than poor ink. Ask for it.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 100 testimonials.

B N U 30.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 27

SEASONABLE GOODS always up to date; year ahead of all other stores.

Porch Seats.
Hammocks.
Toy Picks and Shovel.
Hoe, Rakes and Shovel.
Croquet Sets.
Druggets.
Matting Rugs.
Kites.
False Faces.
Toy Pistols.
Cannons.
Roller Skates.
Tops.
Bustles.
Face Masques.
Pocket Stoves.
Picnic Plates.
Mosquito Net.
Palm Fans.
Children's Swings.
Doll Carriages.
Toy Dump Carts.
Iron Wagons.

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, - - Pa.

Look and Profit

By the following reduced prices...

One lot Prints at 5c.
One lot Lawns, Percales, etc., at 6c.
Lot of Lace at 1c. the yard.
One lot Ladies' and Misses' Walking Shoes, 75c. per pair.
One lot of Men's and Boys' Straw Hats at three-fourths the regular price.

These Are All Big Values!

And we kindly invite you to call and inspect them.

Wolf & Crawford.

Lutheran Reunion at Island Park.

On account of the Lutheran Reunion at Island Park (between Sunbury and Northumberland,) on Thursday, Aug. 3, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Lock Haven, Wilkesbarre, Tomhicken, Bellefonte, Mt. Carmel, Lykens, Harrisburg, and intermediate stations, to Sunbury and return, good only on day of issue, at rate of single fare for the round trip; minimum rate, twenty-five cents.

For the accommodation of persons attending this reunion from points on the Lewisburg and Tyrone Branch, returning, train No. 101, which leaves Montandon on arrival of train No. 1, leaving Sunbury at 5.45 p. m., will be run through to Bellefonte.

Tickets will be sold on August 3 only. july 20-2t

Murder at Spruce Creek.

In a dispute over a game of craps at Spruce Creek Saturday evening about 6 o'clock at the home of Moses Pryor pistols were drawn, when John Matthews shot Pryor three times, from the effects of which he died. Pryor's wife seized a revolver and shot at Matthews and it is said wounded him in the leg. Nevertheless Matthews got away and has not yet been apprehended. Dr. Schrom, coroner of Huntingdon county, held an inquest on the body of Pryor at Spruce Creek. The verdict of the jury was not given out. The remains of Pryor were brought to Tyrone and prepared for burial. All parties to the affair are colored people.

Transfer of Real Estate.

J. D. Murray to G. W. Hosterman, lot in Centre Hall, $500.

Mary A. Kreamer to R. H. Kreamer, lot in Walker twp., $387.

Harriet Reedy's exr's, to Wm. Shaley, lot in Milesburg, $900.

E. W. Sweeny to Samuel Wagner, 7 acres in Harris twp., $435.

E. W. Sweeny to Mary A. Durst, 17 acres in Harris, $1284.

Death of Rev. Landis.

Rev. W. M. Landis, formerly pastor of the Reformed Church at Rebersburg, but later of Altoona, died at Rebersburg on 20 inst., while on a visit. He was 63 years old.

Try the Reporter for all job printing.

THE WATER TROUBLE.

Doing Best to Serve Water, by Turning-off-an'-On.—A Midnight Fuss.

The water situation has taken to the serio-comic, from the shortage, resulting in families been out by turns. A scarcity at the upper end is only remedied by shutting it off from the lower end of town. It is turned off each night, and on Sunday it was on two hours in the morning and again two hours in the evening, so enough might be stored to help the women through on Monday for washing. Surely this is the best that can be done under the circumstances, and only long and heavy rains will temporarily relieve the situation. Friday the water failed at three in the afternoon, and there was no water for the rest of the day. Saturday morning after nine the supply gave out, and there was no water until the steam engines shut down, which was done at noon .Since Sunday the supply runs short in the afternoon although three-fourths of the town from the hotel to beyond the station is cut off from six o'clock in the evening until six the next morning.

Various reasons have been advanced to account for the trouble, among which the following:

1, For want of a reservoir no water could be stored. (The large reservoir was completed weeks ago, when all springs were flush, but nothing for filling the reservior.)

2, The springs had not all been developed. (All efforts to develop have failed.)

3, Bad men of the old water company have "let it run." (If one or two faucets can draw out all the water, it is evident there can't be water sufficient to supply about 110 faucets.)

4, The steam engines use up the bulk of the water when families have the first right under the laws.

5, There are being too many bath tubs put up using up water.

6, The present springs were guaranteed to furnish an abundant supply. (Don't believe that, the owners of the springs were not so foolish.) Besides, timely warning was given—the officers had eyes but couldn't see.

There they are. Take your choice. Suppose the goodly number still on the old line would attach to the new how much more serious would the situation be?

Sheriff Spangler says he was prevented from sprinkling his front windows!

A comic affair took place at midnight a few days ago as a citizen began to use hose for laying the dust. Councilmen were hurriedly called and an infant row began which was lively for a spell, and all parties went to bed, the dust being laid. Queer if there should be no fun amid all this sadness.

Besides the annoying water shortage, strife has been engendered, a large debt piled up and one of our best citizens lost his life—all the outgrowth of spitework for revenge.

Storm at Eagleville.

Thursday afternoon, 20, the village of Eagleville, this county, was visited by one of the severest storms in its history. Thunder, lightning and hail were intermingled. Oldest citizens say it was the hardest storm experienced in that vicinity in years. While it was at its height the large barn of R. W. Clark was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. His stock was saved but his farm implements and grain were burned.

A Difference of Opinion.

Americans are noted for their devotion to ice water and the Englishman looks in undisguised horror at our habit of drinking quarts of the cold fluid when we are warm and tired. He is taught when a child that awful consequences follow washing in very cold water or drinking cold water when he is hot.

A New Law.

A new law, just signed by the Governor, prescribes a standard size for the fruit baskets. Manufacturers of baskets must plainly stamp as "short" baskets or boxes of less than standard capacity, and any marketman who sells undersized baskets of fruit not stamped "short" is liable to arrest and a fine of $25.

Need Not Use Stamps.

Old soldiers who are receiving pensions will be interested in the decision made recently by Commissioner Evans who says that internal revenue stamps need not be placed upon any pension papers. Many pensioners have been affixing these stamps to their pension papers, but according to this decision it would be unnecessary to do so.

Genuine Hydrophobia.

Dr. Leonard Pierson, the state veterinary surgeon, has been in Bellefonte for several days past on important business. Last Wednesday he made analysis of the brain of William Lowry's cattle that died on his farm in Buffalo Run a short time ago under suspicious circumstances. The doctor pronounces it a genuine case of hydrophobia.

Death Near Bellefonte.

Jacob Flack died at his home near Collins Furnace at Bellefonte, last Thursday morning, from consumption. His age was about fifty-one years. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery on Saturday morning.

Rattlers Drank Baby's Milk.

The Huntingdon *Journal* tells this one: A farmer's wife living in Tell township had a couple of young children, one of them being very cross. One morning having a large amount of house work on hand and having no one to take charge of the child, left it go in the back yard where it was toddling about and crying. After a time the mother noticed that the child's cries had stopped and that everything was quiet and went to look for it, she was horrified to see the little one sitting contentedly in the yard playing with two large rattlesnakes, having the tail of a snake in each hand and enjoying the music of the rattles. The snakes had been attracted by the child's milk as the bottle was empty. The mother was too much startled to make an outcry and in a few moments the snakes disappeared, and the child missing his companions continued crying. The next day a bottle of milk was set out there and the farmer was on the watch. The milk had been there but a short time when the snakes again made their appearance and were killed, one measuring five feet and nine inches having eleven rattles and a button, and the other four feet and four inches and having eight rattles.

Death of Judge Hoffa.

Hon. Cyrus Hoffa, died on Tuesday night at his home near Lewisburg.

He was 62 years of age and is known all over the State as a prominent miller, having served at one time as president of the State Miller's Association. In 1883 he was elected as Associate Judge of Union county. He was also a director of the Union National Bank and of the Home Telephone Company. Since 1883 he has been president of the Buffalo Milling Company, which operates a large mill. The deceased was one of Union county's noblest and most useful citizens. In in his death the editor of this paper mourns the departure of an esteemed friend.

Sudden Death of Cal. Bathgate.

Lemont was startled on Saturday night by the sudden death of Calvin Bathgate, one of its most esteemed citizens.

Mr. Bathgate was attending the Republican primaries in the school house on Saturday evening, when, at about 9 o'clock, he had an attack of apoplexy. He was taken to his home and about midnight he expired.

Mr. Bathgate was a veteran of the civil war and was wounded in one of the battles. He was a member of Co. D, 148 regiment. He is survived by a wife and five children. Funeral at the Branch on Wednesday morning.

Peach Crop a Total Loss.

John I. Boyer of Mt. Pleasant Mills, Snyder county, one of the largest and most successful peach growers in this State, several weeks ago was telling with pride that he expected a yield of 1000 bushels of peaches, and that he was the only peach grower in Pennsylvania who would get a yield of peaches this season. On Sunday, unfortunately, a hailstorm visited his orchard and destroyed them all. There are no other peaches in that county.

A Sensible Bill.

One of the most sensible bills passed by the legislature and now in force is known as the "junk bill," which prohibits boys under a certain age from selling junk unless accompanied by a parent or guardian. Heretofore junk dealers encouraged boys to bring brass, copper and valuable fittings to them and it had a tendency to make young boys dishonest. To stop this practice is the purpose of this bill.

Passmore Hotel Fire.

The Passmore house, in Philipsburg, one of its leading and oldest hotels, James Passmore proprietor, caught fire last Friday morning and was damaged to the extent of $10,000, on which there is a partial insurance. Passmore's loss by reason of the house being closed will be considerable. The guests escaped. Some of the servants lost more or less of their clothing.

Bicyclist Evans Finishes His Trip.

Three weeks ago the Reporter made mention of a contemplated bicycle trip through the New England states, by Daniel K. Evans, son of Rev. Kreider Evans. The young man arrived at his home in Pottstown on Friday last, his trip finished and having covered a distance of 1350 miles through New England.

Big Liabilities.

In the United States Court, on Friday, David W. Holt, of Philipsburg, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. He was a lumber man and coal operator. His liabilities amount to $305,372.68, but he has no assets. Andrew J. Graham, also of Philipsburg, agent for a powder company, filed his petition. Liabilities, $16,368.58; assets, $109.

First in His Own Cemetery.

James McIntyre, a wealthy farmer, of Blair township, Blair county, recently laid out a cemetery on his farm for the free use of his neighbors, no other being near. While putting the finishing touches to the work of fencing in the plot McIntyre was stricken with paralysis and died. On Saturday he was laid in the first grave to be dug in the new cemetery.

HERO OF TWO WARS.

Death of General Thomas F. McCoy at Lewistown.

General Thomas F. McCoy died at his home in Lewistown, on 20 inst.

His age was 80 years. He entered the Mexican war as first lieutenant of the 11th U. S. Infantry, and was breveted captain for gallant and meritorious conduct. At Moline del Rey, his superior officer having fallen, he commanded the regiment and was accorded the highest praise by General Cadwallader, the brigade commander. At the outbreak of the civil war, McCoy was appointed deputy quartermaster of Pennsylvania, and in 1862 was made colonel of the 107th Pa. V., remaining in active service until the close of the war. For his services in the battle of Five Forks he was breveted a brigadier general.

His son, lieutenant Frank R. McCoy, is a graduate of West Point and is in the service with the 10th U. S. Cavalry in Cuba. He was among the wounded at El Caney a year ago.

A Centre County Boy's Success.

Twelve years ago a young man from the Loop went to work at the State College as a day laborer with pick and shovel, says the *Centre Democrat*. He had not a dollar in the world, but was poor and friendless and took this means to make an honest living.

About this time he became acquainted with J. W. Houser, the painter, who became interested in him and gave him employment. He worked for Mr. Houser two years, then went to Philadelphia. This was ten years ago, and today this young man, whose name is John H. Glasgow, and who was born in Penns valley, is worth upwards of $50,000. He is a member of the Philadelphia council, a large owner of real estate and proprietor of a large hotel doing a flourishing business, corner of Vine and Second streets. This shows that you can't keep a Centre county boy down; they will get to the top put them where you will.

Miss Gebhart Starts the Furnace Fires.

At 6 o'clock on Monday morning Miss Mary Elizabeth Gephart, daughter of Superintendent and General Manager J. W. Gephart, applied the torch to light the fires in the plant of the Bellefonte Furnace Company. About 200 persons were present to witness the blowing in. This plant has been idle since 1890, when it was closed down by the Collins Brothers.

Two months ago a number of Philadelphians organized a new company, capitalized at a quarter of a million, and purchased the plant outright, as well as buying and leasing all the best ore mines in the county. More than 400 men will be given employment by the new company.

Clearfield Miners Uneasy.

The strike settlement in the Clearfield region of two weeks ago seems likely to be broken by the action of a small railroad. Up until this week the railroad ran a train from Reynoldsville to the Big Soldier collieries to carry miners ten miles to their work. About 400 men were handled in this way. Since the strike the railroad has declared the men must walk, and the miners called a mass-meeting, refusing to go to work. Two thousand men may go out.

Died in Mercer County.

Miss Lucy Durst, years ago a resident of this valley, died at her home at Greenville, Mercer county, on the 8th inst. She was aged about 75 years, and was a sister of Mrs. George Durst, now residing at Osceola, Pa. Miss Durst has many relatives residing in this section being connected with all the Durst families Her family at one time owned the farm of postmaster Boal, where they resided.

A Big Document.

The recorder of Centre county this week received for recording on the county docket the articles of incorporation of the New Carnegie Steel Company, Limited. The docket is the longest one ever entered in Centre county, covering 111 pages of typewritten matter and when recorded will spread over more than fifty pages of the docket. Five million dollars is the capitalization of the new concern.

Will Make Constables Wardens.

The Pennsylvania State Game Commissioner has decided to place in the hands of every constable a copy of the act making constables of the state, game fish and forestry wardens and imposing a penalty of $50 or two months' imprisonment upon the official when he neglects or refuses to perform his duty.

House Split by Lightning.

During a severe storm Sunday afternoon lightning struck the house of Thomas Gleason, in West Clearfield, entirely wrecking it. The house was split from roof to cellar, but the front part, in which the family was gathered, was left standing. A cow on a lot was instantly killed.

Woods Meeting

The United Evangelicals of Egg Hill will hold a meeting in the woods near the church, commencing August 11, and to continue over Sunday. Rev. C. F. Garrett, of Loganton, and Rev. H. T. Searle, of Clintondale, will assist Rev. W. W. Rhoads at all the services. Communion Sabbath morning.

A Clean Sweep...

We have anticipated the advance this Fall in the price of Boots and Shoes, so we have already bought most of our Fall stock. We must have the room for these goods, so

We Are Sacrificing Profits on Some And Part of the Cost on Others...

On a lot of Summer Shoes, and odds and ends in our Shoe stock. Come soon if you want any of them. The low prices on them will make them go.

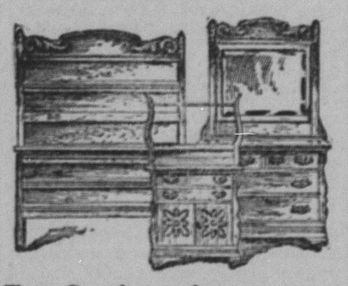
S. M. SWARTZ,

TUSSEYVILLE, - - - PA.

Twenty Chamber Suits.....

Must be Sold...

To make room for Fall trade.



For Cash and Easy Payments.

JOHN SMITH & BRO.,

9-30 Spring Mills.

Recent Mifflin County Deaths.

In Kansas, George Allen, jr., in his 69 year.

Lewistown, J. A. Arnold, age 24.

Newton Hamilton, Wm. T. Coughling, age 65.

Altoona, wife of Jacob Good, age 64.

Lewistown, Mrs. Sarah Hall, age 66.

Lewistown, wife of Isaac Quay, age 60 years.

In almshouse, John Steininger, age 78 years.

Barrville, Adam Yoder, age 23.

Our baby has been continually troubled with colic and cholera infantum since his birth, and all we could do for him did not seem to give more than temporary relief, until we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Since giving that remedy he has not been troubled. We want to give you this testimonial as an evidence of our gratitude, not that you need it to advertise your meritorious remedy.—G. M. Law, Keokuk, Iowa. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

We have just received a lot of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Prices 'Way Down.

COME AND SEE.

H. F. Rossman,

SPRING MILLS.

Repairs Are Now Completed

And as we go to arrange the goods to suit our new room, we find too much goods for even our enlarged shelf and counter space.

These Goods and Many New Ones must Go at Reduced Prices.

Spray still leads.

G. H. LONG,

Spring Mills, - - Pa.

EVERYTHING IN SEASON.

Here you are

Go-Carts

—For—

$2.25 AND UPWARDS

Also we have

Baby Carriages

$4.75 and Upwards.

The Largest Assortment in Central Penna.

THE ALASKA REFRIGERATOR,

The only ice-saving box made.

W. R. BRACHBILL,

BELLEFONTE, PA.